TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. LIII. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1885. NO. 22.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

THE CITY OF BY-AND-BY.

BY MARGARET HUSTED.

"By the street of By and By we reach the house of Never."—*Old Spanish Proverb.*

Dark and swift and still a river
Hurries by.
We must launch our boat upon it,
You and I.

We must leave the waves to bear us
From the shore,
Knowing well that we may seek it
Nevermore.

Where the river in the ocean
Finds its rest,
Shall we find the mystic island
Of our quest?

Time the river is, the island
Yonder's land:
Never voyager returneth
From that strand.

In the sea's warm heart it lieth,
Broad and fair;
Palm trees fringe its curving shore lines;
Birds nest there.

And among the trees far inland,
'Neath the summer sky,
Rise the white towers of a city,
The city of By-and-By.

Beautiful is this city,
Grand beyond compare;
Ever its gates stand open;
Let us enter there.

Through its midst a river floweth;
Those who drink
Of that stream shall lose their burdens
On its brink.

Very still is the mystic city;
From its walls
Never sentinel challenges,
Never warder calls.

And the voices that break the silence,
Sweet and low,
Are echoes of those we heard and loved
In the long ago.

By the western gates, where latest
The lingering sunbeams fall,
Over its sheltering palm trees,
Over its marble walls,

Stands a fair and stately mansion,
Where peace abideth ever,
The goal of our long journey,
The House of Never.

There our old time friends shall meet us
At the door,
Stretching kindly hands to greet us,
As of yore.

They shall teach us all life's meaning;
As we go
With them through their radiant dwelling
We shall know

Whence and wherefore came we earthward
Whither tend,
All our life's long, weary wanderings,
And their end.

We shall share with them the guerdon,
Perfect rest,
Ever sought by weary mortals,
Never possessed,

When from all earth's strife and sorrow
Free forever,
We reach the city of By-and By,
The house of Never.

Cumberland, Ind.

For the Blade.

IN MEMORIAM.

BY LAURA L. BALOUR.

No long'r does the thundering gun
Or cannon roar the loud alarm,
But boys in blue now one by one,
With empty sleeves and head throbs warm,
Five on bell'ge to us, as we stand
The flowers moistened with the dew
Of kindred friendship for the true.

Affection, with her kindly glance
And drooping head, bestows a tear,
As these tired soldiers still advance,
For they are gathering year by year
From loved ones earth and memories fond,
As summoned by a spirit wand
To the great army far beyond.

I see you waiting calm and grand
The final call, O comrades brave!
No others in your place can stand,
But we can deck your silent graves.
The lily and the rose shall bloom,
And children scatter sweet perfume
And laurel wreaths around your tomb.

The unknown dead! Oh, far and wide,
In many quiet graves they rest,
On Southern plain, by ocean tide,
Their lovers, their hopes, God knoweth best;
And He their names. Ah! and the place,
Where monument nor shaft can trace
The heroes of a mighty race.

And fluttering on every breeze,
We give our banner to the skies,
To loneliest isle and farthest seas,
While sweetest memories arise
Of conquering heroes, and the air,
Vocal with praises softly fair,
Returns a soldier's murmured prayer.

VALE.

SARAH D. HOBART.

Stars of the solemn night tremble and quiver,
Shadows of evening fall soft o'er the river.
Winds from the northland, with moanings and shiver,
Beat through the boughs of the shuddering trees.
Here where our hearts knew the rapture of meeting,
Hand-clasp and heart-throb and fond words of greeting,
Here where we reckoned not the happy hour fleeting,
Dirges of sorrow are borne on the breeze.

Faithfulest friend in life's moments of glad mein,
Teacher, inspirer in seasons of sadness,
When o'er my soul stole despair's haunting weariness,
Rang thy true words to all doubting a knell.
Lonely I walk by the dim flowing river;
Love's happy dream will return to me never;
Bitter the fate that our fond hearts could sever;
Tenderest, bravest—farewell, oh, farewell!

LIQUOR LICENSE.

For so much gold we license thee.
So say our laws, the draught to sell
That loves the strong, enslaves the free,
And opens wide the gates of hell;
For public good requires that some
Should live, since many die, by rum.

And will ye give a man a bill
Divorcing him from Heaven's high sway?
And while God says "Thou shalt not kill,"
Say ye, "For gold ye may—ye may?"
Compare the body with the soul!
Compare the target with the bowl!

In which is felt the fiercer blast
Of the destroying angel's breath?
Which binds its victim the more fast?
Which kills him with a deadlier death?
Will ye the felon fox restrain,
And yet take off the tiger's chain?

Our Story Teller.

Written expressly for the Blade.

THE ISLAND CAPTIVE;

A ROMANCE OF LAKE ERIE

CHAPTER XI.

A TENT OF SORROW.

When Waunita had watched Doris back to the tent, she turned and again took the path leading to the cabin of Munro, by the shores of the swamp. She had a feverish desire, a jealous longing, to see the Panther again, and, although she believed him utterly false to her, yet she had a woman's longing to hear his voice, to listen to the honeyed words of love from his lips, although she knew that they were false and treacherous.

The Indian girl was lonely—lonely and heartsick. Although Grey Eagle was near, upon whom whom she had always leaned as upon a brother, his presence was but an added humiliation. Waunita knew that the young chief had read the truth, and understood, as well as she, that Munro had tired of his Indian bride, and that nothing but jealous fear had driven her to undertake the long journey from the village, or rather the summer camp, of her tribe of the Miami of the lakes, to the peninsula, in order that she might watch her husband. The fact that the young brave loved her was but an additional source of sorrow to her, for it humiliated her to know that he should be cognizant of her slighted love.

Waunita was hungry for love. Had she met Munro in the forest at that moment, she would have thrown herself into his arms and begged him to be kind and loving to her—would have tried to bring back the happiness of former days, to revive the love in his heart that her judgment had told her was dead.

But the forest was solitary, and in her long walk she saw no human creature. The way was wearisome, and the path she had to pursue tangled and tortuous, but Waunita kept on, unheeding the obstacles in her way, thinking not of her weary limbs and tired frame. All that she desired was to once more meet Munro.

Finally she reached the vicinity of the cabin. She approached cautiously, and noted the fact that the door was standing open. Noiselessly she advanced, knowing that if Munro were not alone he would be angry at her intrusion.

She approached near enough to the open door to distinguish voices, and thus knew that there was some one else within besides her husband. Who was it? To solve this question it was necessary that she should approach closer, and without allowing the occupants of the cabin to know of her presence.

She was standing behind a tree, a few feet from the corner of the low structure. The front had a window, or rather a long loophole, innocent of glass or sash, of course. Dropping to her knees, the girl crept noiselessly on her hands and knees to a spot immediately under the window. Carefully raising her head, she sought for an opening between the logs through which she might catch a glimpse of the interior.

This she succeeded in doing without any difficulty, and found that she commanded as good a view of the occupants of the cabin as she desired. Munro was seated on a bench by the side of the rough table, while standing on the opposite side was Hank Goodwin. Waunita, however, had never seen him before; but she at once concluded that he must be the hunter whom Munro had told her shared the camp with himself, which fact served as an excuse for him to decline to allow his Indian wife to live with him when she had so unexpectedly appeared before him.

"I tell you, Hank," said Munro, impatiently, "that I cannot go East and work off all that you have made at present. I am as sorry as you can be, for I need money as badly as you can possibly do, but I must have this job done now; it will not do to delay it a single day, if it is possible to accomplish it at once."

"What are you going to do about that Indian girl over on the bay shore?" asked Hank, with a cunning look at Munro.

"Indian girl? What do you mean?" asked the latter, with a well-acted assumption of surprise.

"Haw, haw!" laughed Hank, "did yer spose that I wouldn't git onto your little game? Why, bless your soul, I saw her come here the other day, when you met her at the door and kissed and hugged her right in the doorway, jest as if I wasn't right over there by that black oak, cleanin' a string of fish!"

"So you played the spy on me, did you?" replied Munro, a dull red flush coming into his sallow cheek.

"Now, Cap, don't go to gittin' mad about it!" remonstrated Hank. "I saw her come, and you kiss her, an' pull her into the cabin and shut the door, and I——"

"And you watched to see what else I did, I suppose?" continued Munro, still with anger in his expression.

Hank was silent for a moment. Then he burst out with, "Yes, I did, though there wasn't much to see. Besides, what do you spose I care for your makin' love to a pretty little squaw?"

"Well, how did you know that she lives, or rather stays, over on the shore of the bay?"

"I saw her the next day in the woods over that way, and I followed her to see where she did hang out, that's all."

Munro was watching him intently. "And I suppose you kept an eye on me, to see whether I did not visit her, eh?"

Hank laughed a short, uneasy laugh. "Well, Cap, you're down on me for certain. You know as well as I do whether you went over there or not. Of course you didn't."

"Have you seen her since that?" inquired Munro.

"She was over this way an hour or sich a matter ago," responded Hank. "I saw her comin' back from this direction as I was on my way from down by Burnham's camp."

This piece of news seemed to startle Munro somewhat. "Do you mean to say that you think she was over here—at the camp—looking for me?" he demanded.

"I should 'spose that was what she wanted," was the reply, "for I'm quite sure she didn't come to see me; and there's nobody else around here except you and me."

Munro arose and walked up and down the room a time or two, wrapped in thought. Waunita watched him with an eager expression from her place of concealment.

Seating himself again at the table, Munro said: "Well, Hank, I will tell you what little there is to tell about the girl; but first I want to know why you asked me what I mean to do with Waunita?"

Hank looked up with a significant smile on his ugly face. "I thought," he said, "that you wouldn't want her any more yourself, if you are goin' to——"

"That is," interrupted Munro, "if I didn't want Waunita any longer, you want to have her herself?"

"That's about the size of it, Cap," grinned the villain.

"Well, Hank," was the answer, "you may have her and welcome after this little job is done. I shall have no further use for her then."

Waunita gave a great gasp. Turning away, she crept to the shelter of the nearest tree, and then rising to her feet she walked rapidly away.

Her worst fears were realized, then. Not only was Munro ready to give her up—to basely desert his Indian wife, but he had the baseness to bargain to turn her over to the scoundrel with whom he was talking. Even at that moment he was doubtless arranging the details of the shameful bargain. The hot blood surged to her face as she thought of it.

Then the thought that she was alone and friendless here, almost helpless in the power of the Panther, came over her. No, she would take her child, her little warrior, and return at once to her people.

Then came the thought of Grey Eagle. She dreaded lest she should meet him in the forest. She could not bear to have him see her in her desolation.

Waunita, worn out by her long walk and the whirl of her contending emotions, sank down at the foot of a huge tree by the side of the path she was pursuing, and, overcome by the thought of the baseness of the man she had loved with such a deep and overmastering passion, threw herself prone upon the earth, burying her face in her hands, while her slender frame was shaken by a storm of sobs.

Meanwhile, Munro and Hank, unconscious that their colloquy had been overheard, continued their conversation. Munro told him briefly the story of his connection with the Indian girl, and it was arranged that when Doris had been safely abducted, and certain other contingencies provided for, that Waunita should be decoyed to the cabin by the swamp, so as to be in the power of Hank. There were few Indians ever came into the neighborhood, and she could be kept there until Hank should tire of her, or compel her, by force or threats, to accompany him elsewhere.

But of course Hank was not in the deeper counsels of his scoundrelly master. Munro's plans had undergone a radical change. He had become convinced that Doris loved Fairfax, and it was equally plain that the latter was smitten with the charms of the girl. To get possession of Doris, then, was the first step. He would hold her a prisoner until she would consent to marry him. Meanwhile, he would make way with Fairfax, and then, with Doris, go to England and claim the estate—Fairfax Hall, and all the wealth in gold and stocks of old Arthur Fairfax.

His counterfeiting scheme had lost its charm for him in the development of his magnificent plan to obtain the inheritance of Sidney Fairfax. To carry out his villainy he needed aid, and Hank must be made a willing tool. The latter's admiration of Waunita afforded him the opportunity to bring him zealously into the service he wished him to perform.

"And when that boy Fairfax is out of my way," thought Munro, and the fair Doris and I are ready to start for England, then Hank may have Waunita and go to the d—l. I will have nothing further for him to do."

Of course Hank did not know of the greater villainy—the proposed murder of Sidney Fairfax, and the voyage to England and its purpose. The scheme, as unfolded to him, was merely the abduction of Doris, with the purpose of compelling her to consent to marry Munro.

When the details were all settled to the satisfaction of the two precious scoundrels, they started out to resume the watch they had kept for Doris, with the intention of abducting her at the first convenient opportunity. They had noted that Doris had abandoned her habit of taking long, solitary rides on horseback, which, it will be remembered, she did at the request of her father, though they were in ignorance of this fact. But they saw that she had taken to the water, and fished or rowed every morning and evening. So they watched from a hiding place on the island, in the hope of being able to capture her in her boat, should she venture out of sight of her father's camp, as the first plan of Munro, to seize her while riding alone in the forest, had been rendered impracticable.

They issued from their cabin and started on their way to where their boat was concealed on the lake shore, Hank carrying a pair of oars on his shoulder. Munro dropped behind the latter in the narrow track, and the twain walked on in silence, each immersed in his own thoughts.

Suddenly Hank stopped and turned to Munro.

"There's the Injun squaw now, Cap!" said he, in a whisper.

Gazing in the direction indicated by Hank's outstretched hand, Munro saw poor Waunita, lying where she had thrown herself in the agony of her grief. When she left the cabin she had started aimlessly forward, only with one thought, to get away into the silence of the forest, to be alone with her thoughts.

"You go ahead, Hank," said Munro, "but go around through the bushes, so that she will not see you. I will go and speak to her."

Hank nodded assent, and, without making a sound, went forward, making a detour so as to keep out of sight of the girl, should she, perchance, raise her head from the ground.

Munro waited until this movement was accomplished, and Hank had reached a safe distance ahead. Then stepping lightly forward, he called "Waunita!"

The girl raised her tear-stained face from the ground at the sound of his voice, and then, seeing it was Munro, sprang at once to her feet.

"What is the matter with Waunita?" asked Munro, in the Indian tongue, advancing to her side and endeavoring to take her in his arms.

Waunita evaded his clasp, and lifted her head proudly.

"Is Waunita in trouble?" asked Munro.

The girl thought a moment before replying. It would not do to allow him to know the manner in which she had become acquainted with his duplicity, but every fibre tingled as she thought of the outrage to which he had consented, and she could not forbear to let him know that he was no longer anything to her.

"Waunita is in trouble," she replied, with native dignity, "and the Panther well knows what it is that makes her weep. Why should she not be sad when she knows that her husband no longer loves his Indian wife?"

"No longer love you, Waunita? What do you mean?"

"Did not Waunita leave the village of her people—she and her little child—and take a long and weary journey, that she might be with her husband? Did the Panther receive her gladly, and take her to his lodge? No, no! She lives as one forsaken by him, with old Mahkewa. The Panther's heart cares no longer for poor Waunita; his lodge is no longer her home. She is an outcast from her people and a stranger to her husband."

"The words of Waunita are those of a foolish woman," replied Munro; "Yet a few days, and the Panther will go with her to the village of her people, and there he will stay with her always." And again he made an attempt to encircle her childish form in his arms.

But Waunita would not allow this. She shook her head in denial, and spoke again:

"Why does the tongue of the Panther tell lies? Does it not tell sweet words of love to the white maiden yonder, in the white tent by the shore of the lake?"

"So ho! That's the way the wind blows, is it?" muttered he to himself. Then again addressing the girl, he said:

"Waunita talks like a child, which has not yet learned the words of wisdom. The white maiden loves not the Panther, nor does he love her."

The girl's lip curled in scorn at his words. "Waunita knows too well that the tongue of the Panther lies. He is weary of his Indian wife. Be it so. She will never claim him as her husband again. She has her boy, and he shall never know that his father was a coward, and afraid to let his companions, his white friends, know that he has an Indian wife."

And turning from him with a gesture of superb disdain, the girl walked rapidly away in the direction of the lodge of old Mahkewa.

Munro gazed after her, with a look of perplexity on his face.

"How much does she know, I wonder? She must have been wandering around the woods, watching my movements. Perhaps Grey Eagle has been shadowing me! I must go over and make it up with her to-morrow."

Waunita kept onward, never turning to look behind her. When she came in sight of the lodge, she saw the old Indian woman peering out, evidently watching for her.

As Waunita reached her, Mahkewa said: "Come. The child is sick."

Waunita darted into the lodge and dropped on her knees by the side of the heap of soft skins on which lay her boy.

It was even as Mahkewa had said. The pretty boy lay there, his eyes closed, his breath coming short and quick, his brow burning with fever.

Clasping the unconscious baby in her arms, Waunita gasped aloud:

"Oh, Wahcondah! Great Spirit, spare to Waunita her little warrior, now that she has no husband!"

Painfully the hours dragged on. Mahkewa used her utmost skill in herbs and medicines with the sick child, but with no apparent result.

The evening meal was prepared, and Mahkewa brought food to Waunita, who would not leave the side of her darling. The girl forced herself to eat that she might have strength to watch through the night by his side.

The night came down in storm. Old Mahkewa had provided a store of torches, that the hours of watching might not be spent in darkness, and closing the tent, sat down on the other side of the bed.

The stormed raged without, but its roar did not awake the little sufferer from the stupor of fever. The hours passed slowly by and the rain ceased to fall. Mahkewa went to the door of the lodge and peered out. The storm had passed, and through the broken clouds a star could here and there be seen. It was past midnight. She opened the fly of the tent that the fresh air might enter to cool the fevered brow of the suffering babe.

Sadly and silently the two women watched by the couch of skins. Mahkewa administered her simple remedies, while Waunita dipped a shred of blanket at intervals in a gourd of cool water, and with it cooled the baby head, burning with the violence of the fever.

The gray dawn appeared in the east, but still the two women watched. A step was heard without, and Grey Eagle appeared at the open door, a string of fish in his hand, his daily gift to the two women.

Waunita did not turn her head or notice his presence. Old Mahkewa beckoned him to approach.

Noiselessly he advanced and gazed pityingly down upon the young mother and her stricken child.

Just then, the little sufferer gave a convulsive start. The eyes opened for the last time, and gazed upward into the mother's face. There was a gasp or two—the eyes closed, the fluttering heart stood still, and the innocent soul forever left its frail tenement of clay.

"All is over!" said old Mahkewa, sadly.

With a wild shriek Waunita pressed kiss after kiss on the cold lips. "He is dead! Waunita's little warrior is dead!" cried she, in agonized tones. Oh, Wahcondah, take Waunita also! She has neither child nor husband!" and she lay fainting by the side of her dead child.

CHAPTER XII.

WHERE DORIS WAS.

Meanwhile, what had become of Doris?

Rounding the point of the island in her little boat, she was soon engaged in fishing. The sport was not good, however, and she changed from place to place, in the hope of finding a better fishing ground. Finally growing tired of the effort to beguile the finny denizens of the lake from the depths below, she drew in her line, and rowed to the shore of the island.

As she turned to secure the boat, she noticed for the first time the rising storm-cloud on the horizon.

"I must not stay long," was her thought, "or I shall be overtaken by the storm. Besides, Jotham will have supper ready — and, indeed, I am growing hungry! This open life in the forest gives one such splendid appetite!"

She turned to explore the little island. A tiny rill, the outlet of a spring further inland, attracted her attention, and she determined to follow it to its head to obtain a cool draught of water. She had not over fifty yards to go, however, before she reached a rock from under which the water welled forth.

Slaking her thirst, Doris turned to return to the boat, for the storm clouds were rising higher in the heavens, and first premonitions of the coming elemental war were seen in the surface of the lake, ruffled by the rising breeze.

Just as she reached the edge of the beach, where the forest growth gave way to bare sand and gravel, she was astonished to find Munro standing before her.

"You here, Mr. Munro!" was her exclamation, in the extremity of her astonishment.

"Good evening, Miss Doris!" was his reply, in a tone that had an indefinable suggestion of triumph in it. Doris noted this, and took alarm.

"I did not know there was any one on the island," said she, stepping toward the boat.

Munro, however, placed a detaining hand upon her arm. She shook it off angrily.

"I wish to return home at once, Mr. Munro," said she. "A storm is rising, and I must go at once."

"Wait, Miss Doris," was his answer, again detaining her. Then he whistled shrilly twice. An answering signal came from up the shore, and from the covert of a clump of willows shot another boat, rowed by Hank Goodwin.

"Perhaps, Mr. Munro," said Doris, with freezing dignity, "you will tell me why you presume to stop me? I wish to return home at once."

"You do me great injustice, Miss Doris," was his reply, a slight flush rising to his face, "I do not wish to injure you in any way. But if I seem harsh, I must plead good cause as my excuse."

"And pray, sir," returned Doris, in anger, "what may your 'good cause' be?"

"My love for you, sweet Doris!"

The girl flushed scarlet, and her heaving breast told of the rising storm within.

"Really, sir," she replied sarcastically, "your love for me must be very strong indeed! Let me pass, sir!"

With a nimble leap, she sprang away from his reach, and made a wild dash for her boat. She was not quick enough, however, for as she grasped the rope that held the boat Munro's arms encircled her waist.

"Let go your hold, sir!" she screamed, struggling to loosen his arms and free herself from his loathsome touch.

"Not yet; my pretty one!" was Munro's exulting reply.

Quick as a flash, Doris, mad with fright and anger, turned and with her open palm dealt him a stinging slap upon the cheek.

"Ho, ho! what a spitfire she is, sure enough!" said Hank, who had by this time reached the spot, grasping the girl's wrists firmly in his huge hands as he spoke.

Munro gazed triumphantly down into Doris's face. "You perceive, Doris, that resistance is useless. I have no wish to harm you in the least, but you must go with us!"

"I will not move one step to go with you or your hired villain here," was Doris's undaunted reply, "and the sooner I am free from your company, the better I shall like it!"

"Then if you will not go peaceably, we shall be obliged to use force. Where are the thongs, Hank?"

"Here they be!" said the grinning villain, indicating his coat pocket by a nod, but keeping Doris's hands in a vice-like grip, notwithstanding her struggles.

Munro drew from the pocket several soft, but strong, thongs of deer-hide, with which he bound her wrists securely, and fastened them together. Then lifting Doris in his arms, he carried her toward the boat which Hank had brought.

Stepping into it, he placed Doris on a blanket in the bottom, near the stern. Then he encircled her waist with a long thong of deer hide which he fastened securely to the boat.

"I do not wish to be unnecessarily rude," said he to Doris, "but I believe you are capable, frightened as you are, of leaping overboard; and I propose to take no chances."

"Afraid, you villain!" exclaimed Doris, "I am not afraid of you, sir! A man is not capable of inspiring fear who has to hire another ruffian to help him steal a weak, helpless girl!"

Munro's face flushed at her taunt, but he made no reply. Meanwhile Hank had pushed off, after fastening Doris's boat to the stern of his own by the rope. Then he took the oars, and pulled lustily for the tongue of land, seen dimly to the west through the gloom of the rapidly gathering storm and coming night.

Doris gazed far away over the water to her father's camp. It was too dark to distinguish even the tent among the trees, and had a boat been coming to her rescue she could not have seen it a hundred yards away.

The storm was gathering rapidly, and Hank bent himself to the oars. The spray of the waves darted over Doris, and Munro wrapped a heavy blanket around her shoulders.

Doris was in a state of strong inward agitation, although she preserved an undaunted front. Fierce anger at Munro, and contempt of his cowardly conduct struggled with fear of what might be in store for her, powerless and at his mercy.

Finally the keel of the boat grated on the sands.

"Here at last!" said Munro. "Quick, before the storm comes!"

Stooping over, he loosened the thong that bound Doris to the boat. Seeing that he intended to lift her again in his arms, she sprang up and quickly stepping to the bow, leaped on shore.

"Quick, Hank!" shouted Munro, "catch her!" He had divined that Doris intended to make a desperate break for liberty.

She had no sooner reached the ground than she darted off at the top of her speed. Better the perils of the forest, of the night and storm, than to be in Munro's power!

But Hank overtook her just as she reached the edge of the forest.

"Hold on, my beauty!" said he, roughly, grasping her pinioned arms. Munro reached his side an instant later, and took charge of the helpless girl, at the same time bidding Hank hide the boat.

That worthy rapidly dragged the boat into a clump of bushes which hid it completely.

"Now set that other boat adrift, oars and all," commanded Munro.

A kick sent the little craft out amid the waves, and Munro, turning to Doris, said:

"Now, Miss Doris, please walk as rapidly as you can, or we will be drenched with rain."

"Not one step, sir!" answered Doris.

"Here, Hank, help me, quick!" called Munro.

The villain came to the other side, and each man taking a firm grasp on her arm, she was hurried forward by force, despite her struggles.

Finding resistence useless, Doris yielded to the inevitable, and hurried along at a rapid pace through the woods, which were now pitch dark. The path was, however, apparently well known to the two men, and they hurried steadily forward.

Almost at the identical moment that Doris and her captors landed, Mr. Burnham, Fairfax and Dick pushed off to go in search of the girl.

The first drops of rain was already falling when they reached the door of Munro's cabin by the edge of the swamp.

"By gosh, I'm glad we're here before the rain!" said Hank, as he pushed open the door.

"Just in time!" answered Munro, as he led Doris into the rude structure. The embers on the hearth gave a dim light, and Munro, giving her a stool, turned and carefully fastened the door.

Doris sat down, panting. The long and rapid walk had been almost too much for her strength.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

Obsolete Words.

One of the revision committee, in an article in the *Independent* on the revised edition of the Old Testament, says:

In the matter of obsolete words the revision has done good service, without proceeding so far as some persons would desire. Instances of salutary change are found in botch (boil), carriage (baggage), coast (border), conversation (manner of life), leasing (lying), let (hinder), nephews (grandchildren), occupy (trade with), offend (make to stumble), road (raid), table (tablet), tache (class), thought (anxiety), vagabond (wanderer), wench (maid-servant), wimple (turban), brigandines (coats of mail), champaign (plain), ensue (pursue), etc., etc.

It is not likely that any will find fault with these changes, but some will think that there are other words in the Authorized Version which required alteration in an equal degree, such as *boss, ouch, clapiter, charger, habergeon, noisome*, etc. If, however, the revisers have erred, it has been on the safe side, preserving the antique flavor so appropriate in the translation of what is the oldest book in the world. Of words confessedly mistranslated in the Authorized Version, reference may be made to *apothecary* (perfumer), *borrow* (ask), *candle* (lamp), *college* (second ward), *flagon of wine* (pressed grapes), *groves* (pillars), *galleries* (curls of hair), *hypocrite* (ungodly), *hats* (mantles), *linen yarn* (droves of horses), *unicorn* (wild ox), etc., etc.

In regard to words of this class it is tolerably certain that in every case the common consent of lexicographers has been incorporated in the revision. In the matter of clauses and sentences the affirmation cannot be made so confidently, because sometimes the gain to be derived from a change did not seem to compensate for the loss from disturbance of old associations and sacred memories.

One peculiarity of the revised New Testament fails entirely to appear in this volume—viz: the bracketing of certain portions and the entire omission of others. In this matter the revision is an exact counterpart of the common version. The reason is that there is little or no variation in the existing Hebrew manuscripts.

Maltose as a Cooking Agent.

In the June number of the *Popular Science Monthly* the English scientist, Mr. W. Mattieu Williams, gives the results of his experiments to determine the dietetic value of malted food. The practical conclusion he reaches is that malted wheat, malted oats or corn, after grinding and sifting, may be mixed with ordinary flour or meal and heated slowly to 140 degrees, the mixture proving a most valuable food for both strong people and invalids. It is well-known that by malting grain its diastase is made to act upon its insoluble starch, converting it into soluble dextrine, thus relieving the digestive organs of work which is indispensable to the completion of the digestive process. The addition of a little malt flour or malt extract to our common vegetable foods would therefore make them go much further in supporting life and maintaining bodily vigor. Mr. Williams' experiments will help to solve one of the gravest problems of human life by adding to the world's food supply many vegetable substances, which without the chemical treatment he proposes would be unfit for food. Mr. Williams declines to patent his inventions and has taken steps to prevent would-be patentees from interfering with their free use in the improvement and cheapening of our food supplies.

A Question of Color.

Nine persons out of ten would say that the actual color of gold and silver was yellow and white. Let these nine persons try to match these colors, and they will be astonished to find that drab silk matches gold and gray silver.

Humor.

MY FIRST PLUG HAT.

The Looks of Astonishment it Occasioned from Friends.

Well do I remember it and the occasion upon which it was first worn. I had gone to the hat store to buy something nobby. The hatter had several plug hats in stock. They had come down to him from his father, who left him the store at his death, and bore the wholesale costmark of five generations ago, but as there was but one hat of the kind in the village, and as it had been worn only on Sundays by the preacher who owned it for more than 30 yeas, there was no earthly means by which I should know that the several antediluvian plug hats were out of style, and when the enterprising merchant pulled down one of the old boxes and remarked:

"There, sir, is the finest and toniest hat in this town," I did not doubt him.

"It is the most stylish hat ever made," he continued, "and a young man like you who is about to launch forth into a great profession, needs just that kind of a hat."

I observed that the box had a lebel on it inscribed "6⅞, Corona, 1852." I told him that I was afraid the hat might not be up to the present fashions, but he said it was just the thing. He said that the style of 1852 was just the same as the style of 1885 so far as the shape of a silk hat was concerned, and taking out the shining tile, he caressed it a little with his coat sleeve then set it on his head. He was a round faced man with a heavy moustache, and it looked well on him. He said it looked far better on me, and becoming confidential, told me on the sly that that hat cost him nearly six dollars and fifty-five cents, but as he wished some good looking young fellow to start the silk hat business and establish a trade, he would let me have it on four months' time for five dollars, the only condition being that I should wear it every time I went into a public place with otherwise good clothes on.

I was young and susceptible, and could not help looking upon the offer as the chance of a life-time. If a man were to approach me now as that hat-merchant approached me then, I would know he expects to make three dollars clear off me and a blank fool of me, but then, I regarded the heartless highwayman who sold me that hat, as my most noble benefactor. I put on the hat and went down to the old school house, where the last day of the term was expiring amidst declamations and essays and orations enough to express the agonies of a massacred army. When I walked into the hall I could not help feeling that I was somewhat different in appearance from anything the pupils had ever seen. They gazed at me as if they wondered what the price of admission would be when the rest of the show should arrive, and I felt as if it would be very cheap if I were to fix it.

I was yearning to have the eyes of an admiring world upon me, but I could not help thinking that that darned hat was getting all the glory, while I was standing around as a mere post on which to hang it up in the presence of a wondering, not to say thunderstruck community. I had often noticed that a silk hat was a characteristic of great men, but in this case, it was ten to one that a very unimportant youth was a rather marked characteristic of a pretty good looking hat.

My young friends looked at me only long enough to find out to whom the hat, for which they seemed to entertain a high regard, belonged, and so soon as they found out who owned it, I was forgotten again, and the admiration for my hat went on, and my hat won all the approving glances which I had sought for myself alone. The girls were in love with my hat; the boys were jealous of my hat; the master awarded the first prize for scholarship "to the high art," and when I was run over by a butcher's cart, everybody, including myself, was sorry for the hat, but not a soul had anything to say about my broken leg. The hat was carefully picked up and brushed, while I lay mangled and bleeding in the road, without a comforter or sympathizer. My hat got all the attentions and I was left out in the cold.

For a time the hat that from its proud place on my head commanded the admiration of the world, held undisputed sway; it was monarch of all it surveyed, and I, being so intimately connected with it, seemed to be getting pretty close to the public heart once in a while, but one day the climax of my greatness was reached and my hat came to the jumping-off place. A puny, sickly, ignorant, sore-eyed, crooked-nosed, spring-halt, measley, lousy, mangy, uncouth, dirty schoolmate of mine bought one of the other silk hats of the hatter, as I afterward learned, on the same terms I had bought mine, and he made his *debut* in society. My star began waning; the girls and boys went off after the other hat, and mine lost its lustre. I saw the end approaching, and bought a hat of my size and mental attainments. I then began to be known and loved for myself alone, and hereafter, I will always be found beneath a hat that does not eclipse the man. —*Through Mail.*

Creating a Coolness.

"I am so glad to know you, Mrs. Johnson. I am an old acquaintance of your husband."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, long years ago, twenty years ago before he knew you. I was his first love We were indeed betrothed."

"Yes my dear," puts in Mr. Johnson, "Yes, that was very long ago."

"But you have not forgotten it, John, have you?"

"No, no; but—"

"Do you remember our parting? O, how sad!"

"Yes, it was; but—"

"We can talk about it now, for your wife must know me as a friend of hers as well. See this, Mrs. Johnson. Let me give you this. It was the ring John, your husband, pressed upon my finger when his heart was free, when he plighted our troth. I give it to you because—"

"Why, John! I declare. If this isn't the ring you said you lost, the ring I gave you when I was engaged to you in 1865."

There's a coolness among the three now.

Where the Orange Blossoms Grow.

"George," said a country young lady to her beau as they snuggled into a seat, "it's nice to ride on the cars, ain't it?"

"Yes, Sarah."

"George, if you were going to travel a long ways on the cars where would you rather go?"

"To Chicago or California. Where would you rather go?"

"To Florida, by all means."

"Why?"

"Be-because, you know, George, because—because in Florida they have so many orange blossoms, you know."

On the return trip they sat still closer together, and she laid her pretty head upon his big shoulder. He must have taken the hint.

Where the Difference Lay.

"You ought not to call your wife a duck," said Jones to Brown.

"And pray, why not?"

"Well, because there's a difference between your wife and a duck."

"What is it?"

"Why, your wife is generally dressed to kill, while a duck is killed to dress. Eh, boy?"

DANGEROUS LITERATURE.

BY SALLY ANN JONES.

At the schoolhouse, on last Thursday evening, Rev. Larkin Smith delivered a lecture to the parents of this vicinity. Subject—"Evils arising from allowing children to read yellow-back literature."

Now, I don't believe that the contents of a book with a yellow cover will have any worse effect upon the reader, than if the back were of any other color. I think that idea is like a great many other superstitious notions. I don't admire yellow, but I think it is just as lucky a color as any other, and when I choose a book for a child, I am a great deal more particular about the kind of reading it contains than I am about the color of the back. Yet I agree with Rev. L. Smith, that people ought to be a great deal more particular about the kind of books their children read than most of them are. And I will "point a moral and adorn a tale" by relating a little experience of my own.

When my Jacob and David were little boys and going to school the teacher sent me word that Jacob needed a new book, and also sent me word what kind of one to get for him. I supposed that the teacher knew what kind of a book the child needed, so I got the book without examining it myself to see whether it was a book fit for a child to read or not.

Well, the next Saturday, when there was no school, and I was busy doing my Saturday's baking, David came in and says he, "Jake is playing George Washington."

"What kind of a play is that," says I.

"Why," says he, "that tree that you and dad think so much of; don't you know? that Mayduke cherry tree that dad got of that tree peddler? Well, Jake he's got dad's ax, and he's a chopping it."

I looked out of the window, and sure enough there was Jacob just finishing cutting down the cherry tree, then he went off whistling and put the ax back on the wood pile.

As soon as I could leave my baking I went around there, and says I, "Jacob, do you know who cut down that cherry tree?"

"Yes," says he, "I did it."

"You good for nothing little scrub," says I, "what did you do that for?"

"Because I wanted to be like Washington," says he. "I read all about him in my new book, and the school teacher says that every time his birthday comes round, people fire cannons and talk about what a good boy he was, never to tell a lie, and about what a great man he got to be, and that he was the first president, and she said if I wanted people to like me, and make me President, I must do like Washington."

"I'll let you know," says I, that you're not Washington, and that I'm not an old blockhead like his father, and I'll not have any such maneuvers around me, young man."

So, I broke a switch off that cherry tree, and I gave his jacket a good warming.

"I didn't tell a lie about it," says he.

"No, my lad," says I, "and it's a good thing for you that you didn't, for I saw you through the window, and if you had told me a lie, I'd have given you five times as much, and if I ever know of you doing such another trick, I'll give you such a whipping as you'll remember the last day you live."

When Jeremiah heard of the occurrence, he scolded around considerably, and said that the boy didn't understand what he read, and the the school teacher hadn't made it plain to him, and that instead of whipping him, I ought to have explained the story to him, and that it wasn't right to whip the boy when he didn't know that he was doing wrong.

Maybe he didn't know that he was doing wrong, but I know that he never cut down another cherry tree.

I hunted up that book and tore out that cherry tree story, and I tremble yet to think of the amount of mischief the reading of that one story might have caused the boy to do, if his mother hadn't been wise enough to use means to counteract its bad effect.

Two for a Cent Apiece.

A young editor, bright, poor and punsterious, had won the affections of a rich man's daughter, and they fixed a day for him to call on the father, and on that day he was promptly in the old gentleman's office.

"Good morning, sir," he said, confident, but ready to run, "I have called on you on a matter of—"

"We don't want any advertising today," interrupted the old gentleman, looking up over his glasses.

"I am not on that business, sir. I came to ask you for your daugher."

"What do you want with her?"

"Marry her?"

"What for!"

"For better or worse."

"What does the girl say?"

"She says she will be my wife."

"Ugh! You haven't got a cent in the world, have you?"

"Yes, sir. She gave assent, and if you will do the same, that will make two, and we can buy a postage stamp and write to you for the balance of our salary."

It was a wretched attempt, but he got the girl.

He Gave an Illustration.

"So you say you were once chased by Indians?" said Ethelinda to her bashful lover George.

"Yes," replied George, "three of us were chased an entire day by a band of hostiles."

"And you received no injury?"

"No. We got away from them, but it was a pretty tight squeeze."

"A what?"

"A tight squeeze."

"What's that?"

"You don't know what a tight squeeze is? Well, er—that is to say—By Jove, you know—I, er—guess it's about time you did know. I—er—will give you an illustration."

And he did.

He Wanted to Help Grandma.

Bobby laboriously lugged a pail into the parlor, where the family was assembled, and asked his maternal grandmother to kick it.

"Why should I kick it, Bobby?" grandma inquired in amazement.

"Just to amuse pa," said Bobby. "He said he would give $10 any time to see you kick the bucket."

Mr. Blaine's Daughter on a Horse.

Miss Margaret Blaine, the daughter of James G. Blaine, is an accomplished and fearless horsewoman. She has a remarkable figure, and never looks as well as in the saddle. Her habit, hat, gloves and equipments are the admiration and despair of her girl friends. Our environs abound in magnificent roads, and the bridle paths are as w

Recent Literature.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF HENRY TAYLOR, 1800-1853. In Two Volumes. Harper Brothers, New York.

The author of these volumes spent 50 years of his life in office in England, and therefore knew everyone in Great Britain who was supposed to be worth knowing. His references to distinguished Englishmen of his day—he entered public life more than 60 years ago—are all interesting. Among his acquaintances were Jeffrey and Gifford, editors of the two great rival reviews of the first quarter of the present century; Southey, Mill, Bloomfield, Wordsworth, Sidney Smith, Walter Scott, Lord Aberdeen, Cardinal Manning, Aubrey de Vere, Rogers, Whately, Carlyle, Macaulay, the Duke of Wellington, Lord John Russell, Sir Robert Peel, Tennyson and Gladstone. The volumes are well worth a perusal.

ONE OF THE DUANES. By Alice King Hamilton. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. Brentano, Washington.

We have here a well written and interesting novel, with a plot somewhat out of the usual course. The heroine, an only daughter of a wealthy and proud family, visits a Federal fort in Florida. She there discovers that her brother, the black sheep of the family, is among the enlisted men. She does not feel that she can acknowledge her relationship to a common soldier, and her concealment of the fact brings on a series of complications and mortifications, which are, however, brought to a happy denouement in the end. The story is a pleasant one, and will repay those who select it for reading at the seaside or mountain this summer.

TALES FROM MANY SOURCES. Vol. I. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. Washington, Robert Beall.

This volume is the beginning of what promises to be a very popular addition to the library. To rescue such gems from ephemeral publications and put them into a well-framed book is to do a public service. The present volume contains: "The Three Strangers," by Thomas Hardy; "The Black Poodle," by F. Anstey; "Lord Richard and I," by Julian Sturgis; "The Pavilion on the Links," by R. L. Stevenson; "The Hermit of St. Eugene," by W. E. Norris; "Matthe—I he Story of an Evening," from *Blackwood's Magazine*.

WITHIN THE CAPES. By Howard Pyle. Charles Scribner's Sons.

A quaint story, with a flavor of the salt sea in it, and full of adventure and tragedy. The scene is laid among the simple folks who find it difficult to accept anything out of what they have been used to all their lives. It will pass away an idle hour most pleasantly, and its shortcomings in the way of unreal a development of plot will pass unnoticed.

CAMP-FIRE MEMORIAL DAY AND OTHER POEMS. By Kate Brownlee Sherwood. Janson, McClurg & Company, Chicago. Price, $1.

This volume will be received with more than a passing interest by the public, and especially by old soldiers. As its name denotes, it is largely made up of poems that have immediate reference to incidents of the war, those which set the soldiers' hearts a-beating and send the blood rushing through their veins as in the old days when shot and shell filled the air with savage music and home and friends were in God's country," far away. The stirring lines will sweep to them like martial melodies, and one can almost see the gathering forces, watch the forward rush, feel the mighty shock as the Northmen and their foes came together. Take for instance the following from "Thomas at Cackamauga":

By solid columns, on they come; by columns
They are hurled,
As on that whirling rapids the storm-swept
Cataracts are hurled;
And when the ammunition fails—O moment
Grim and dread—
The heroes hurl their blackened guns from
rounds of soldiers dead.

God never set his signet on the hearts of braver men,
Or fixed the goal of victory on higher heights,
With bayonets and muskets clubbed, they close
the rush and roar;
Their stepping-stones to glory are their comrades
fallen before.

Besides the war poetry there are many poems of fancy, some of which are full of tender melody. The book is well worth a reading. Mrs. Sherwood is widely known through her energetic work in organizing the Relief Corps, a body connected with the Grand Army of the Republic, and of which she is now the national president. The present volume will be likely to win her a warm recognition in literary circles.

ABOARD AND ABROAD. By W. P. Breed, D. D. Funk & Wagnalls, New York.

Dr. Breed, of Philadelphia, has long been known to the public as a popular and elegant preacher, a writer of rare gifts, both as to style and matter, and a very sprightly newspaper correspondent. Many of these chapters recently appeared in the New York *Evangelist*, where they attracted attention and called forth highly favorable comment. The book is not one of a class of which we have quite enough, going over the ground already familiar to intelligent readers and adding nothing to the common stock of information. It is full of brilliant description and rare information respecting many of the special objects of interest which an intelligent traveler sees "abroad."

THE BAD BOY AT HOME. J. S. Ogilvie, New York. Price, 25 cents.

The "Bad Boy," of whom we have all heard and some of us know, has at last arrived "At Home;" and a record of his humorous experiences is found in a new book just issued, entitled "The Bad Boy at Home," and which contains more fun than we have ever seen between two covers before. It is handsomely illustrated, and his experiences in trying to become an editor are particularly funny. Bound in paper covers.

THE KITCHEN OR EVERY-DAY COOKERY. Published by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago. Price, 25 cents.

This is a carefully prepared, condensed yet comprehensive little volume. It embraces, in small compass, directions for every department of preparing and cooking food, from the cutting block to the desert, including carving and serving. It is intended to meet the necessities of all classes of housekeepers—those living on plain, simple food, and those requiring more costly dishes.

THE MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM. By Dr. Richard S. Rosenthal. In 15 parts. P rt I. Meisterschaft Publishing company, Boston.

This teaches an easy way to learn to speak the Spanish, French, German and Italian languages. It is claimed that if instructions are followed, students can acquire facility in the use of either of these tongues in three months. Part first gives the commencement of the process. The system is highly spoken of by those who should be competent to express an opinion.

GLENAVERIL; or the Metamorphosis. A Poem in Six Books. By the Earl of Lytton (Owen Meredith). Book I. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The following pieces of new music have been received from Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston: "Maid Margaret," (50 cts.) Song by Glaucus; "Only to See Thee, Darling," (35 cts.) Song and chorus by Collin Coe; "Hand and Heart," (50 cts.) Song by F. L. Moir; "The Old Cuckoo Clock that Hangs on the Wall," (30 cts.) Song by J. M. Wheelen; "May Margaret," (A different song from "Maid Margaret,") (30 cts.) Song by T. Marzials; "Sailing," (35 cts.) Song and chorus for guitar by Marks; "Maid of the Mill," (50 cts.) Song by S. Adams; "Open thy Lattice, Love," (30 cts.) Serenade by E. B. Smith; "Alpine Hunter's March," (35 cts.) By M. F. Mullin; "Gavotte, My Own." (40 cts.) By E. M. Catlin.

SILK. Its History and Manufacture from the Earliest Ages to the Present Time, including Instructions for Silk Culture on Osage or Mulberry.

Is a pamphlet by Mary E. Davidson, Junction City, Kan., and is published and sold by her. It is a most useful work for all who wish to undertake this industry. Price, 75 cents, or in gilt lettering $1.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The 70th year of this magazine concludes with its June number. This number discusses seven topics of vital public interest by no less than fourteen eminent writers, not including the short contributions in "Comments." "Shall Silver be Demonetized?" is answered pro and con, by three distinguished economists, Sumner, Laughlin and Walker, representing Yale and Harvard colleges, and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. "The Tardiness of Justice" is discussed by Judge W. L. Learned, and "Prohibition in Politics," by Gail Hamilton; "The Swearing Habit," by E. P. Whipple, and "French Spoliation Claims" by Edward Everett. The policy of the Roman Catholic hierarcy toward our public schools is assailed by Mr. M. C. O'Byrne, of North Carolina, and defended by Bishop Keane, of Virginia. "How Shall Women Dress?" is answered by Charles Dudley Warner, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Dr. W. A. Hammond, Dr. Kate J. Jackson, and Mrs. E. M. King, the English leader of the dress reform movement. New York. $5 a year.

THE MAGAZINE OF ART.

The June number has for its frontispiece a "Study of Drapery and Gesture," reproduced in facsimile from a drawing by Edward Burne Jones, and a lengthy and discriminating paper is devoted to this interesting painter by Mr. Claude Phillips. "Island and House," in Sidney Colvin's East Suffolk Memories carry us idly through a beautiful country. In the paper in the "Romance of Art" series, A. Egmont Hake draws the picturesque figure of Lantara, a favorite French painter of the eighteenth century. The well known ornithologist, Charles Whymper, has a paper on "Designs in Feathers." "From Gothic Glass to Renaissance," by Lewis F. Day. In the "Home Arts and Industries Association" we are told what is going on in the practical arts in London. Jean Bullant is the profile cut from the French Renaissance this month. "The Book of Painters" is an article founded on an important work by Carl Van Mander. The poetry of the number is by M. Kendall and William Allingham. Cassell & Company, New York, $3.50 a year.

CASSELL'S FAMILY MAGAZINE.

A lovely picture of buds and blossoms, of a lad and lassie lingering under a tree in the sunlight opens the number for June. An argument on the "Balloon of the Future," is well put in the form of a dream by Henry Frith, and followed by a "Riverside Reverie" by the author of "All About Derbyshire." "Arm Chairs—Ancient and Modern," are considered by Edward Goadby. "The Largest Island in the World" is a description of New Guinea. A less cheerful paper is on "An American Frison," by Walter Squires. A timely article is on "Vegetable Cookery—English and Foreign," and not less timely are the valuable hints of the Paris correspondent on dress. The interest in the serials, "A Diamond in the Rough" and "Sweet Christabel" is at high-water mark in this number, and the short stories have an absorbing interest of their own. The poetry of the number is contributed by M. C. Gillington and Prof. John Stuart Blackie. Cassell & Co., Limited, New York, $1.50 a year.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.

The June number contains: "On this Side," a story. Part VI. By F. C. Baylor; "Letters from the Isthmus," by John Heard, jr.; "The Year 1900," a story, by Sophie Swett; "With the Conquerors in 1870," by Frederick Stone Daniel; "What Shall a Woman Do When Her Husband Fails in Business?"; "Pompeian Ida," a story, by Margaret Bertha Wright; "A Great Little Man," by John R. Tait; "The Skeleton of a Pipe," a story, by Edith Robinson; "The Return of the Natives," by Horace Lunt; "Aurora," by Mary Agnes Tincker, is continued, and grows more interesting as it nears the end. A number of short stories, poems, and articles of interest upon current topics also appear. J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia, $3 a year.

THE ATLANTIC.

This magazine was never more delightful than it is at the present time. Each number is full of interest and seems even better than the preceding. The June number is excellent. The serials carry the reader along to the moment of ending, the regret at not being able to read to the close now being intense. There are several other shorter articles by well known writers, while the reviews include books that have challenged public attention. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; $4 a year.

THE OUTING.

Table of contents for June: Frontispiece —"A Wheelman in Holland;" "With the Veloce Club to Ostia," by Joseph Pennell; "Love—or a Name," ix-xi Julian Hawthorne; "The Wild Bees' Honey" (poem), Dora Read Goodale; "A Yankee Scow on German Rivers," "All the Livelong Day," "Across America on a Bicycle," "The Flag of the Seven Upright Ones;" "The Three Games of Whist;" "Women as Cyclers;" "A Modern Tramp," and several other useful articles. The editorial work is excellent, as usual. Wheelman Company, Boston; $3 a year.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

The numbers for May 9 and 16 contain "Samuel Johnson and his Age," *Quarterly;* "The Sun's Corona, Since 1883," by Mr. Goschen, and "Gordon at Gravesend," *Nineteenth Century;* "Shakespeare's Portraiture of Woman," *Contemporary;* "The German Abroad, 1813 and 1885;" "Archæological Funds in Palestine," and "An Appeal to Men of Leisure," *National;* "Musings without Method," and "Reminiscences of Sir Herbert Stewart," *Blackwood;* "Irish Loyalty," and "Talmudic Proverbs," *Spectator;* "Ponds," *Saturday Review;* "The Most Powerful Man in Persia," *St. James's Gazette;* "The Action of very Minute Particles on Light," and "The Colors of Arctic Animals," *Nature;* "At an Eastern Dinner Party," *Chambers';* with instalments of "A House Divided Against Itself," and "Fortune's Wheel" and poetry. Littell & Co., Boston. Weekly, $8 a year.

THE QUIVER.

The June number opens with a Mayflower poem, full of human sadness and suffering. A paper on "After the Honeymoon" follows, by Rev. E. L. Hardy; also, "A Mission Underground," by Anne Beale. A particularly interesting paper is on the "Graven Records of Bunhill Fields." In his series on "Popular American Preachers," Rev. T. L. Cuyler tells of the Rev. Brooklyn and gives us sketches of Henry Ward Beecher, Richard S. Storrs and T. Dewitt Talmage, with portraits of each. The illustrations are numerous and attractive.

POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

Table of contents for June: "Are We Become Africanized?" by Henry Gannett; "The Nervous System and Consciousness," II., by W. R. Benedict; "The State vs. the Man, a Criticism of Herbert Spencer," by Emile de Laveleye; "A Rejoinder to M. de Laveleye," by Herbert Spencer; "Whales, Past and Present," by W. H. Flower, F. R. S., illustrated; "The Fuel of the Future," by George Wardman; "Use of Sulphurous Disinfectants," by G. Tissandier, illustrated; "The Mediterranean of Canada," by J. Mc. Donald Oxley; "The Ways of Monkeys," by Dr. Alfred E. Brehm; "Moths and Moth-catchers," I., by Augustus R. Grote, A. M.; "Concerning Kerosene," by Prof. S. F. Peckham; "The Chemistry of Cookery," by W. Mattieu Williams; "Sketch of Dr. Alfred E. Brehm," with portrait; Editor's Table: "Liberty in Education"—De Lavleye on Socialism; Literary Notices; Popular Miscellany; Notes. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $5 a year.

THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER.

BY LINDA M. DUVALL.

On the picturesque shores of Lake Erie, planted on a rocky point, stands a tall white lighthouse—for 25 years it has stoop there, flashing out its beacon light through storm and calm, bearing unmoved the fierce dashing of the waves about its base, a symbol of steadfast endurance and hope. Near by, is the little dwelling of the lighthouse keeper, of white stone, like the tower, and surrounded by beds of bloom. Scattered about at varying distances are the cottages of the fishermen and stone cutters of the place; back of these rises the solid wall of a green forest.

Through the center of the picture, issuing from the gray old quarry far within the forest, and winding on out to the little quay near the tower, runs a slender white line—the quarry road. Itself embedded upon stone, it has received the loose fragments of the many loads borne over it, which, crushed into a powdery dust, cover it as a garment. The tall weeds and ragged flowers along the border are coated with its flakes like so many dusty wayfarers. A deep slow rumble announces an approaching load from the quarry. Slowly and creakingly it comes, pieceded by a cloud of choking dust. By the quay a barge loosely moored, awaits its load.

Geologists tell us that, for many miles back, this rocky soil was once the bed of the lake and that, far underneath, in echoing caverns, its waters still flow. Be that as it may, it is certain that these sturdy stone-cutters care little for such theories, indeed are as unmoved by them as by the quiet lapping of the waves upon the sands. Some distance above the quarry dock is another—its path leads back to a neat brown frame surrounded by a flag. Above its door are the painted words "Life Saving Station."

Some miles above, yet another landing extends itself where steamers with crowded decks are seen coming and going. At their unloading on the quay, the stone-cutters can see the gay stream of life, which flows daily in upon the little pleasure resort of the peninsula. Sometimes when the lake is angry, the pleasure steamers find the quarry dock a safer landing, and sometimes parties of pleasure seekers visit the quarries, climbing the winding lighthouse stairs or wander along the curious rocky shores.

The old lighthouse keeper was always glad of these visits, for his tower is always glad of there visits, for his tower is always the first place of pilgrimage, and his reflecting glass, clear as crystal and dear to him as the apple of his eye—the theme of praise. For twenty-five years he has kept the tower. He was its first occupant, and it is now to him like a bride. He loved nothing better than to sit in its lofty enclosure and look down upon the blue waters of the lake, arched over by the summer sky, while in his glass are mirrored the inverted outlines of distant sails.

One night the villagers sitting in their cottage doors waited long for the never failing light. The night grew black, a storm threatened, yet all was dark in the tower. They hurried to the cottage to find the old man in his arm chair—dead!

For several weeks the light house was without a keeper. At the end of that time, to the great astonishment of all the villagers, a man, young, handsome and refined, was installed as keeper of the tower. How a man, evidently of high social position and culture, could content himself with the monotonous duties of the tower, was indeed a mystery, and yet perhaps not as great a mystery as it would seem, for nature wore her most beautiful garb in this solitary spot and nature had many charms for David Kerr. Still one could hardly accept this as a satisfactory reason why a man so young and favored, should isolate himself from the cultivated world. Youth does not readily seek nature unless the world has been first unkind.

Perhaps the world had dealt cruely with him, or, perhaps, as the more malicious gossip said, he sought in obscurity shelter from some crime. But of all this he gave no evidence. The weeks passed into months and the months into years, and still David Kerr was keeper of the tower. The simple duties of his position were faithfully performed; the beacon light flamed its signal; the reflecting glass was clear as of old. His leisure hours were spent among his flowers, in search of curious stones along the beach or in sailing upon the broad bosom of the lake itself. To the villagers, he was kind and affable, yet distant. It would soon be five years since his coming among them, and yet the mystery was not solved. However, there were not wanting various conjectures, which I will give for what they are worth.

On the walls of the keeper's cottage, it was said, there hung hung the picture of a fair girl. No one who looked at it once, failed to look again, so winsome was the face. It was a face out of which all pride and passion had been eliminated, and nought but purity remained. To this picture, the eyes of the young keeper often reverted, and sometimes with such an expression of tenderness and longing that his face seemed almost transformed. If the curious had noted carefully, they might have seen much more. They might have seen the same man frequently take from his pocket a letter, read and re-read it, and cover it again and again with kisses. It was an old letter, written in a childish hand, and contained these words:

"DEAR DAVID.—I send you to-day a new book for your birthday. I hope you will like it. We are very lonely without you here at home. Your mother visited us to-day, and said that school would soon be out and you would come home. Eric is here—the same dull boy. Mother says I must not laugh at him. She says, too, that you have not been good since you have been away. That cannot be. With much love, your little

MARGARET."

On the back of the letter, in a larger and bolder hand, was written the word "Nevermore."

* * * * * *

One night there were indications of a terrible storm. All day long a strong wind had been blowing, lashing the waves into foam and tossing the branches of the trees ceaselessly hither and thither. As darkness fell, the skies grew black, threaded with death-dealing lightnings. In response to the anger of the sky, the waves rose and dashed themselves moaning against the shore. Suddenly across the narrow line separating sea and sky was visible the fluttering of a white sail. As it came nearer, driven by the beating wind, the sailors watching by the shore cried, "A wreck, a wreck!" Quick as hands could launch, the life boat was manned and bounding over the waves.

When it returned, two hours later, it carried in its hold the bodies of two women, both spent and faint with the tossing waves, but alive! Save one sailor they were the only occupants of the pleasure boat—now sailless and mastless—its day's pleasure voyage soon over. David Kerr stood on the quay when the boat came in, ready to lend a helping hand.

As the lantern's flickering light fell on the faces in the boat's hold, he uttered a great cry. One face, with its wealth of golden hair and its widow's garb was the face of Margaret—his first and only love, and the other was her other self—her daughter. The roughest hands are oftimes the tenderest, and it was very tenderly they carried the two sufferers to the light-house cottage. Very tenderly they cared for them through the weary days that followed, while David Kerr sat with his eyes fixed on the mother's face, as if they could never relax. The young girl soon rallied, but from the first, the physicians had thought the mother's recovery doubtful, and after many days of vain struggle for life, Margaret Dean passed away without one conscious word.

It was evening. The great golden sun was drooping lazily below the sunset rain, having transfigured the face of the whole landscape with beauty. Over the dark forest outline its splendor still rested, while far up in the sky, tiny masses of blushing clouds were floating. Heaven's battlements do not flush and pale in vain. As the last beam fell, it laid upon the heart of Margaret Dean "earth's last gift and best—the gift of rest."

To have seen the motherless girl in the first moments of her sorrow would have moved the strongest heart. "Mother! mother!" she would call, bending over the quiet face which nevermore could respond in love to her caresses. "Mother, speak but once, once more!" But the tender lips which had never before refused were now silent. Such grief is too sacred for words. Every orphaned heart knows the bitterness of the day mother died, and through all the years as memory recalls more and more her unselfishness—her great love which like a star illumined the path of infancy and guided safely and surely through all life—the heart cries out longingly, "Mother! mother! once more! once more!"

* * * * * *

Five more years are gone. They have been happy years to David Kerr and to Grace Dean as well, for the fountain of youth's tears is Meribah, not Marah. She stands before him now a woman grown—a fair, pure faced woman. As he looks at her, the old tenderness springs to his eyes and throbs at his heart. What is it she is saying? "David Kerr, for all you have given me during my helpless years, home, affection, all that I have, I feel that I can never repay you. In return, I can only give you my love." At the word, her voice falters. David Kerr starts—a great hope in his eyes, "Grace do you love me?" Softly the answer came, a trembling "yes."

The waves curled and sang on the sands and the clouds piled themselves in the West, awaiting the sunset. It came at last, and with finger of flame touched the waiting foam, but the light on the faces turned toward it is purer and more divine.

How Gen. Brewster Met His Wife.

A gentleman from Pennsylvania and the reporter were talking last night about ex-Attorney General Brewster. Reference was made to the fact that Mrs. Brewster was a granddaughter of Benjamin Franklin, and that after her husband died she was a clerk in the Treasury department.

"I will tell you," said the gentleman from Pennsylvania, "about the first meeting between the ex-attorney general and his wife. Brewster, as a lawyer, had some business before the bureau of the treasury in which his wife was employed. He went into the room in which she was at work. Looking up and catching a sight of her future husband, she involuntarily exclaimed to the lady seated next to her: "Well, that is the ugliest man I ever saw in my life.' Brewster took off his hat, and bowing very politely to the surprised lady, said: 'Thank you, madame; I always like to hear a lady speak frankly what she thinks.' An acquaintance followed, and a marriage came after. Brewster has frequently twitted his wife about the first words she ever spoke to him."—*Washington Letter.*

—The gold medal was awarded Mellin's Food at the New Orleans Exposition, in recognition of its great nourishing properties.

THE NEW TARIFF.

Results During Its First Year—The Duties on Materials and on Products Compared—Folly of Horizontal Schemes.

New York Tribune.

The new mode of comparing imports and duties, which has been adopted by the bureau of statistics in its latest report, enables any student to sweep away a great number of current sophistries and falsehoods about the working of the protective duties. Mr. Nimmo has divided the imported articles into five classes, namely: Class A, food, including live animals, embraces about one-third of the entire imports; class B, crude materials, embraces about one fifth of the entire imports; class C, partly manufactured materials, embraces about one-seventh of the entire imports; class D, manufactured products ready for consumption, embraces about one-sixth of the entire imports; class E, luxuries and articles of voluntary use, embraces about one-seventh of the entire imports. Food and materials together embrace about two-thirds of the whole.

The duties on articles of Class A are essentially for revenue, and mainly on sugar. The imports of this class may be divided as follows: 45 per cent. dutiable; 44 per cent. food free of duty; 11 per cent. other dutiable food, thus:

	Free of duty.	Dutiable.	Per cent. of duty.
Sugar and molasses	$ 7131256	$ 94372665	51.83
Coffee	49635859	.....	....
Tea	13504799	.....	....
All other food	22266353	34507752	26.19
Total class A	$92586007	$128880717	44.97

It is not a week since some windy free-trader was berating the tariff because it "imposed a duty averaging 45 per cent. on all food imported." In point of fact, the duty on all food imported averages only 26 per cent., and exclusive of the revenue duty on sugar it amounts on all other food to only $900,00 ,000 on imports of $127,000,000 —about 7 per cent.

The duties on crude materials are partly protective, namely, those on wool, iron ore, scrap iron and steel, blooms, ingots, etc. The duties on all other dutiable crude materials are low, and the entire class may be divided thus:

	Free of duty.	Dutiable.	Per cent. of duty
Wool, raw	.....	$14,127,038	32.81
Iron ore, scrap, etc	.....	8,518,968	37.04
All other crude	$87,349,964	28,402,657	19.29
Total Class B	$87,349,964	$56,048,663	23.38

It will be seen that the duties on all articles of this class, $13,390,356 on $143,398,567, average only about 9 per cent. But the duties on all of the crude forms of iron and steel are deemed essential to preserve and defend the duties on manufactured products, and if we were long compelled to depend upon foreigners for our woolen, or iron ore, our steel blooms, we should soon find the manufactures in trouble. On all other crude materials, costing $125,800,000, the duties are $7,400,000, or less than 6 per cent.

In class C are included a great variety of protected products which, while materials for further manufacture, are also finished products of industry, and could not be admitted at low duty without destroying the whole protective system. On the articles especially needing defense, and on other articles, the duties are as follows:

	Free of Duty.	Dutiable.	Per cent of duty.
Iron man'f	.....	$32,920,510	32.91
Glass man't	.....	6,080,622	56.83
Woollen yarn	.....	1,048,743	69.17
Cotton yarn	.....	1,500,164	47.76
All other	$18,454,319	34,734,186	29.34
Total Class C	$18,454,319	$76,284,333	32.62

On the entire class, the duties average about 26 per cent; exclusive of the four items specified the duty on import amounting to over $53,000,000 is $9,147,624, or about 17 per cent. As before, so here, the articles that are in any proper sense materials rather than products, as respects our important industries, bear a low rate of duty, below the necessary revenue rate.

Thus we come to Class D, which embraces all sorts of manufactured products in form for consumption. It will amaze many people to find that the value of such products imported is only $117,000,000, and the average duty on the entire class is 48.3 per cent. But again, the high duties are mainly concentrated upon the products of the important industries which most need defence. The class may be divided thus:

	Free of Duty.	Dutiable.	Per Ct.
Woolen goods	.....	$30,752,181	66.80
Cotton goods	.....	16,686,797	39.45
Iron manufactures	.....	6,478,158	41.05
Earthen and stone ware	.....	4,363,531	57.66
All others	$11,830,111	38,346,327	32.61
Total Class D	$11,830,111	$105,623,989	48.11

Glancing back to the other classes the reader will see that the rates on wool and woolens, iron, raw and manufactured, cotton yarn and goods, glass and earthenware, are not altogether harmonious, and he will trace, if familiar with the struggle in Congress two years ago, the mischievous influence of the free-trade Democrats, who tried to tear down every duty that was needed for the defence of industries, no matter whether other connected or depending duties could be correspondingly reduced or not. But for this stupid and malicious meddling, the present tariff would work far better than it does. But it is some satisfaction to know that the people who elected Democrats of that sort to Congress have since had to bear their full share of the consequences, and perhaps are now ready to elect men who will strive intelligently to defend home industries. Exclusive of the five branches of manufacture specified, and their products, all other dutiable manufactured products imported, not belonging to the food or the luxuries class, amount in value to about $73,000,000, and the rate of duty on these products is less than 30 per cent.

Finally we come to the luxuries class, upon which, according to the theories of the revenue reformers, the duties ought to be high. In fact they are high. The silk and the fancy cotton goods, the kid gloves and the feathers and laces, with liquors and tobacco, pay about $72,000,000 to the revenue, and not one dollar of this sum need come from the pocket of any laborer, unless he chooses to purchase the imported articles of luxury. The necessity of high duties on liquors and tobacco, in order to protect the internal revenue, it is not necessary to point out. Nor is it a disadvantage to the country if, in levying a proper duty on silks, laces, embroideries, and other fancy articles, government helps to build up very important home industries, which have already cheapened the products for consumers in many directions. The luxuries may be divided thus:

	Free of duty.	Dutiable.	Per cent of duty.
Silk goods	.....	$37,766,871	50.00
Cotton laces, emur., etc	.....	10,447,834	40.00
Gloves	.....	3,178,646	50.00
Fancy articles	.....	3,515,435	42.87
Liquors and tobacco	.....	16,609,660	79.60
All other	$1,057,782	17,939,626	19.38
Total Class E	$1,057,782	$89,457,482	47.88

Now, to consider a minute what a Democratic reformer, with a horizontal tariff, would do. Apply the last Democratic tariff, for example: it would obviously yield the revenue unless it should so vastly increase manufactured imports as to prostrate all industries, and in that case it would quickly render the people unable to buy, and so yield still less revenue. At least 30 per cent. must be levied on everything, in order to get revenue enough. But that would raise the duties on all classes of food except sugar; it would raise by one half the duties on other dutiable materials than wool and raw iron; it would lower the duties on wool and woolens, iron ore and iron and steel products, glass, earthenware and cotton goods, on silks, kid gloves, liquors, tobacco and other luxuries, and raise them on all other manufactured goods now dutiable. Would there be any sense in such a change, or in any change in that direction? Clearly, the horizontal reformer is antiquated and obsolete.

But if the Nation is to retain the discrimination for the defense of great industries, can any reformer frame a scheme which shall burden the people less and help them more than the present tariff? The clamor for free materials is either ignorant or worse; no tariff can be framed that will go further in that direction than the present one, unless it goes far enough to slaughter the sheep, close the mines, and leave home industries to depend upon foreign markets for their very basis of existence.

Should He Change His Name?

We are pained to learn that Prof. Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen has been mulcted in damages of $400 for slapping a small boy's face. Hjowever, it is likely that Boyseen's name hjad mere to djo withj thje verdict thjan hjis offence.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Heavy Damages.

Last fall in an accident on the Indiana, Bloomington & Western railroad, William C. Whitehead, of Indianapolis, was injured so badly that he has not since been able to leave his bed, and his death is only a matter of a short time. In a suit to recover damages the jury awarded him $17,500, the largest sum ever named in a verdict in Indiana for personal damages. The trial was a long one, and hotly contested by the leading attorneys at the bar.

THE OLD TESTAMENT.

The "Companion" to Accompany the Revised Edition, by Dr. Chambers.

The revised edition of the Old Testament was published at 12:01 a. m. Thursday. Harper & Brothers have the exclusive right of the Cambridge edition, which is in pica, eight vo., while Nelson & Sons and A. D. F. Randolph & Co. dispose of the Oxford edition in six or eight different styles of type. In point of language both the Oxford and the Cambridge edition are identical; but in other respects there is a difference which is likely to suit the wishes of the purchasers. The demand for the book is enormous. More than 100,000 copies were delivered to dealers up to noon, and the output then began averaging 10,000 every 55 minutes.

Messrs. Funk & Wagnalls have published in conjunction with the Revised Old Testament a "Companion" to it (a neat volume of nearly 300 pages), from the accomplished pen of Dr. T. W. Chambers, one of the American revisers, who is familiar with the work from the beginning, and whose lucid and important book is indispensable to a full and correct understanding of the revised version. Following are some specimens, all from the Old Testament:

Bakemeats, (Gen. xl, 17.)—Some kind of bread.

Besom, (Is. xiv, 32.)—Broom.
Bewray, (Is. vvi, 3.)—Betray.
Bonnet, (Ex. xxviii, 4.)—Mitre.
Boss, (Job xv, 26.)—Knob.
Batch, (Deut. xxviii, 27.)—Boil.
Bravery, (Is. iii, 18.)—Splendor, finery.
Brigandine, (Jer, xlvi, 4.)—Scale armor.
Bunches, (Is. xxx, 6.)—Humps, of camels.
Cabins, (Jer. xxxvi, 18.)—Cellars, vaults.
Cankerworm, (Ps. cv, 34.)—Caterpillar.
Carriage, (Judges xviii, 21.)—Baggage.
Champaign, (Deut. xi, 30.)—Plain.
Chapiter (Ex. xxxvi. 38)—Capital.
Chapmen (I. Kings x. 15)—Trader.
Charger (Num. vii. 13)—Platter.
Cast (Ex. x. 4)—Border.
Comeiy—(Ps. xxxiii. 1)—Becoming.
Cracknel (I. Kings xiv. 3)—Cake.
Conversation (Ps. xxxvii. 14)—Manner of life.
Cunning (Gen. xxv. 27)—Knowing, skilful, not implying artifice.
Daysman (Job ix, 33)—Umpire or arbiter.
Despite (Ezek. xxv. 6)—Reproachful, contempt.
Ear (Deut. xxi. 4)—Plough.
Ensue (Ps. xxxiv. 4)—Follow after and overtake.
Entreat (Gen. xi. 16)—Treat.
Flats (Joel ii. 25)—Vats.
Hobergeon (Ex. xxviii. 32)—Coat of mail for the head and shoulders.
Knop (Ex. xxv. 31)—Bud or bud-shaped protuberance.
Lace (Ex. xxviii. 28)—Band.
Leasing (Ps. iv. 2)—Lying, falsehood.
Let (Ex., 4)—Hinder.
Lover (Ps. xxxviii. 11)—Intimate friend, not necessarily of the opposite sex.
Mount (Jer. v. 6)—Mound.
Neesing (Job xli. 18)—Sneezing.
Nephews (Judges xii. 14)—Grandchildren.
Occupy (Ez. xxvii. 16)—Use, trade with, trade.
Ointment (Cant. i. 3)—Unguent, perfume.
Offend (Ps. cxix. 165)—Make to stumble.
Ouches (Ex. xxviii. 2)—Sockets for setting precious stones.
Poll (Num. i. 2)—Head.
Purtenance (E. xii. 9)—Intestines or inwards.
Quick (Lev. xiii. 10)—Living.
Rereward (I. Sam. xxix. 2)—Rear guard.
Road (I. Sam. xxvii. 10)—Raid.
Saving health (I's. lxvii. 2)—Salvation.
Scall (Lev. xiii. 30)—Eruption of the skin, tetter.
Scrabble (I. Sam. xxi. 13)—Scrawl.
Scrip (I. Sam. xxvii. 40)—Wallet or small bag.
Seethe (Ex. xvi. 23)—Boil.
Several (II. Kings xvi. 5)—Separate.
Sheerd (Is. xx. 14)—Shred, or fragment.
Shroud (Ezek. xxxi. 3)—Cover, shelter.
Slime (Gen. xi, 3)—Bitumen.
Tabernacle (Num. xxiv. 5)—Tent.
Table (Is. xxx. 8)—Tablet.
Tablet (Ex. xxxv. 22)—Armlet, locket.
Tache (Ex. xxvi. 6)—Clasp.
Thought (I Sam. ix. 5)—Anxiety.
Tired (II. Kings, ix. 30)—Attired.
Turtle (Cant. ii. 12)—Turtle-dove.
Vagabond (Gen. iv. 12)—Wanderer.
Wench (II. Sam. xvii. 17)—Maid servant.
Well (Cant. iv. 15)—Spring.
Wimple (Is.. iii. 22)—Neck covering, shawl.
Witty (Prov. iii 12)—Ingenious, clever.

There are many renderings declared to be incorrect by all lexicons and commentaries of a critical character. For example, the word hypocrite is found eight times in the Book of Job, yet in not one of them does the original term have that meaning. So one of the oblations mentioned often in the Pentateuch and elsewhere is called a "meat offering," which leads the reader to suppose that it is an animal sacrifice, whereas the Hebrew means an unbloody oblation, and is correctly rendered "meal offering." In the following list the incorrect word is placed first, with a reference to one of the places where it occurs, and then the true meaning as generally accepted among scholars.

Apothecary (Ex. xxx. 25)—Perfumer.
Avenging (Judges v. 2)—Leaders.
Bittern (Is. xiv. 23)—Porcupine.
Borrow (Ex. xi. 2)—Ask.
Breaches (Judges v. 17)—Creeks or harbors.
Candle (Job xviii. 6)—Lamp.
Caldron (Jer. lii. 18)—Pot.
College (II. Kings xxii. 14)—Second ward.
Coost (Jer. xxv. 32)—Uttermost part.
Crooked (Job xxvi. 13)—Fleet or fleeing.
Dead things (Job xxvi. 5)—The shades.
Diet (Jer. lii. 34)—Allowance.
Dragon (Ps. lxxiv. 13)—Monsters.
Dragons (Job xxx. 29)—Jackals.
Dregs (Is. li. 17)—Bowl.
Flagons of wine (Hos. iii. 1)—Pressed grapes.
Fires (Is. xxvi. 15)—The East.
Flood (Josh. xxiv. 14)—The River.
Foxes (Judges xv. 4)—Jackals.
Groves (Ex. xxxiv. 13)—Pillars.
Galleries (Cant. vii. 5)—Curls of hair.
Grow up (Mal. iv. 2)—Leap.
Hate (Deut. iii. 29)—Mantles.
Hearth (Jer. xxxvi. 22)—Brasier.
Hell (Dan. iii. 2)—Hades, the under world.
House of God (Judges xx. 18)—Bethel.
Hypocrite (Job viii. 13)—Ungodly.
Images (Gen. xxxi. 19)—Seraphim, household gods.
Jasher (II. Sam. i. 18)—The upright.
Jew (Judges xv. 19)—Lehi (a proper name).
Kid of the goats (Gen. xxxvii. 31)—He goat.
Lamps (Ezek. i. 13)—Torches.
Linen yard (I. Kings x. 28)—Droves of horses.
Mount Ephraim (Josh. xxiv. 23)—Hill. (Hill country of Ephraim.)
Multitude of No (Jer. xlvi. 25)—Amon of No.
Mules (Gen. xxxvi. 24)—Warm spring.
Nitre (Jer. ii. 22)—Lye.
Owl (Lev. xi. 16)—Ostrich.
Plain of Mamre (Gen. xviii. 2)—Oaks of Mamre.
Paper reeds (Is. xix. 7)—Meadows.
Pots (Jer. xxxv.

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all letters, or they will receive no attention. Letters of inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations, etc.

2. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the next issue. The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

3. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are published to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. A full name or the Government passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what answers are to be published. Do not request an answer by mail.

4. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless accompanied by the name and three rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

M., Golden Corners, O.:

Is the doctrine of Ingersoll Infidel or Universalist?

Infidel.

P., Fayette, Iowa:

Where can I get the book entitled "Mill on the Floss?"

Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

A. H., Auburn, Ind.:

Did the Supreme Court of Indiana decide that it was unconstitutional for counties to pay county bounties?

Never heard of it.

Anon., Dodge City, Miss.:

Where was Gen. Sherman when Grant took Richmond?

Sherman was at Goldsborough, N. C., when he received the news of the fall of Richmond.

J. F. A., St Johns, Mich., says the BLADE replaces the pegadium and Kingdom with Kansas, but it is not so; also that we fail to mention two newspapers published there. The question was answered according to the latest official data at hand.

G. Y., Peach Tree, N. Y.:

Letter should be directed to reach Gen. Grant? 2. It has been told that Gen. Grant desired to place the United States under a centralized government. Is this true?

1. Gen. U. S. Grant, New York City, N. Y. 2. No.

H. H. W., Ellington, Ill.:

1. Does the postmaster general act as post master at Washington? 2. Who is "Puck?" 3. Name the American poets, now living, who are famous.

1. No. 2. An illustrated paper. 3. The list is too long. Every county has its poets, and they are all famous.

I. F. G., no postoffice:

1. Is it possible to obtain the poetry entitled "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother," as attributed to Florence Percy. In other publications I find it credited to Mrs. Elizabeth Akers Allen. Please say which is correct.

"Florence Percy" is the nom de plume of Elizabeth Akers Allen.

Sub., Morton, Kan.:

1. What is the total male population of the world? What the total female population of the world? 3. What is the population of each in the United States?

1-2. The BLADE recently published a table showing the population of the world, but in that the male and female population is not given separately. The total population of Europe is given as 329,856,000. Asia (estimated) 856,000,000. Africa, 197,000,000. Australia and Polynesia, 4,000,000. 3. March 23,578,820; females, 21,650,566—by the census of 1880.

Reader, Waterville, Kan.:

1. Has Spain offered Cuba to the United States for $3,000,000? 2. If so, would it pay the United States to purchase it? 3. Please give us a short sketch of the life of Blind Tom.

1. Think not. 2. No. 3. He was born in Columbus, Ga., in 1848, and was blind from birth. He is said to be a musical prodigy yet could repeat the most difficult music upon the piano after once hearing it. He was brought North by his master in 1860, appearing first in New York, and has since visited the principal cities in America and Europe. We think he is now in an insane asylum.

J. H. R., Hunter, Ill.:

Can you give a short description of the "Edict of Nantes?"

Among its more important provisions were—Liberty of conscience was granted to Protestant communities already existed; to establish new churches, except in Paris and the surrounding district, and in the royal residences; and to maintain universities, academies and colleges, of which they had four, those at Montauban, Saumur, Montpelier and Sedan; adherents of the Reformed faith were also to be eligible to all civil offices and dignities, but on the other hand, they were not allowed to print books on the tenets of their religion, except in places where it existed; and they were obliged to outwardly celebrate the festivals of the Catholic church, and to pay tithes to the Catholic clergy. From this period, the Reformers or Huguenots (who then counted 760 churches) had a legal existence in France, but gradually their political strength was crushed by the mighty genius of Richelieu—who, however, never dreamed of interfering with their liberty of worship. Louis XIV. revoked the edict October 18, 1685, and France lost 400,000 of her best citizens.

J. R. N., Cooksville, Ill.:

1. What were the facts connected with the election of Gen. Shields as United States senator from Illinois, and the refusal of the Senate to admit him?

At the extra session of the Senate in March, 1849, the case of Gen. Shields came up, and after a discussion which fills 66 columns of the *Congressional Globe*, he was sworn in. Subsequently a committee appointed to inquire into the eligibility of Gen. Shields, made a report that Shields had been elected Senator by the Illinois legislature, January 13, 1849; that he had admitted that he was by birth an alien; that he was naturalized in the State of Illinois; that his election was void, as he lacked several months of being a citizen for nine years. This brought on another long discussion, and Gen. Shields, becoming fully satisfied that he could not be admitted, tendered his resignation. The Senate refused to accept the resignation, holding that, as he was ineligible, he had no seat to resign. The committee's resolution was passed, declaring the seat vacant, and a copy sent to Illinois. The governor, believing that he had no power, made no appointment, but called together the legislature, which again appointed Gen. Shields a senator, the nine years of probation having expired.

Ex Soldier, Van Wert, O.:

I would like to know something about the Indian land thrown open to settlers by the last Congress.

The commissioner of the general land office has furnished the following information: "The lands within the Santee Sioux, or Niobrara, Reservation in Nebraska remaining unallotted by reason of the provisions of the act of April 15, 1885, except such as are occupied for agency, school and missionary purposes, are restored to the public domain from and after that date and subject to settlement and entry after the 15th day of May, 1885. There is no law authorizing the restoration of any portion of the Winnebago or Ponca reservations in Nebraska, or of the Sac and Fox lands in Iowa. The remaining Black Hills lands in Kansas have recently been allotted in severalty and patents issued therefor. The lands may be sold by the patentees, the deeds of conveyance being subject to the approval of the Secretary of the Interior, but no act of Congress approved August 7, 1882, (Statute 22, p. 341), the unallotted lands of the Omaha Indian reservation in Nebraska lying west of the Sioux City & Nebraska railroad were thrown open to settlement on Wednesday, April 30, 1884, as per public proclamation of the president of that date, dated March 19, 1884. It is understood that all of the lands thus offered have been disposed of. By the terms of said act all that portion of said reservation lying north of township range 7 east, remaining unallotted to the Indians on the 1st day of June, 1885, are to be sold in like manner."

R. A. G., Gainesville, Fla.:

Please tell me how castor oil is made from the bean, and how much is made in the world.

The castor oil plant was originally a native of Asia, but is now naturalized in Africa, America and the South of Europe. There are numerous varieties. The quality of castor oil depends on the species of the plant from which they have been obtained, and the accidental or intentional admixture of other seeds before the process of extraction. In the United States much heat was formerly employed in the process, and this was injurious to the quality of the oil. During the application of heat a volatile principle escaped, so that the inspiration of it by the workmen had to protect their faces by masks. The French method is the best. The fresh seeds are bruised and then put into a cold press, by which all is obtained that will stand some time, to permit the albumen, mucilage and other matters to subside; or if filtered, to separate them more rapidly. The produce is equal to about one-third of the seeds employed, and the oil possesses all its natural qualities. Both the French and Italian oils are much milder than oils procured from tropical countries. Oil of good quality is a thickish fluid of a very pale yellow color, and the best is the most limpid, with a slightly nauseous odor and an oily taste, mild at first, but causing a feeling at the back of the throat, more or less intense, according to the freshness of the specimen. Bad oil is the result of bad seed, bad manufacture of castor oil is actively carried on in the United States, especially at St. Louis, the beans being produced in Southern Illinois.

E. F., Rural Dale, O.:

Please give a description of the privateer Alabama.

The Alabama was built for the rebels by Messrs. Laird & Sons at Birkenhead. She was a screw steam-sloop of 1,040 tons register, built of wood, and for speed and strength. She was barque-rigged, and was fitted with two engines of 350 horse-power each; she was pierced for 12 guns, and had the means of carrying two heavy pivot-guns amid-ships. She cost £47,500 without her armament; and including her equipment, £91,716. The Alabama put to sea in an unfinished state, the builders becoming aware that an effort would be made to detain her. Her crew consisted of 120 men, and all Englishmen. She made her first capture September 5, and within eleven days of that date had destroyed property the value of which exceeded her own cost. She captured in all 63 vessels, and the value of the property has been estimated at $4,000,000. June 11, 1864, the Alabama entered the French port of Cherbourg to refit and supply herself with stores. Within a few days the United States steamer Kearsarge, commanded by Capt. Winslow, a former shipmate of Capt. Semmes, of the Alabama, arrived at Cherbourg, and she made a demonstration which the officers and crew of the Alabama regarded and accepted as a challenge. The fight took place on Sunday, June 19, outside the port of Cherbourg, large crowds witnessing it from neighboring heights. Before the fight had lasted an hour Semmes found that his ship was sinking, and gave orders to pull down the flag. The boats were got out and the wounded placed in them; but before the Kearsarge could come to the rescue, the Alabama went to the bottom. The boats of the Kearsarge saved some of the crew; others, including Capt. Semmes, were picked up by an English yacht, the Deerhound, and immediately carried within neutral jurisdiction. Capt. Winslow was very angry at being deprived of his most important prisoner, and Semmes and others were charged with having broken their faith as prisoners who had asked for quarter.

O. T., Center Point, In.:

Please inform the public about how many men Gen. Lee surrendered to Grant.

About 27,000.

L. B., Dallas, Tex.:

Did Thomas Paine slander Washington, calling him a "murderer, tyrant and thief?"

He wrote a letter to Washington, in which he accused him of ingratitude in not exerting his influence to procure his (Paine's) liberation from his French prison. This, we think, was the extent of the slander.

H. J. M., Toledo, O.:

1. About how many words are there in the English language? 2. When and by whom was the word "dude" coined, and what is its derivation? 3. Were the sketches in Irving's "Salmagundi" ever published separately?

1. About 58,261, not including "dude," "mugwump" or "masher." 2. Do not know. Perhaps it originated from the word "dudder," meaning a smuggler or peddler of cheap and flimsy goods. 3. Think so, but it is not likely they could be obtained now.

N. G., Wellsville, Kan.:

1. Who are the United States representatives and senators from Kansas? 2. From what state is Sen. Edmunds? 3. About how long would it take to carry a type-setting?

1. Senators—John J. Ingalls, term expires in 1891; Preston B. Plumb, term expires in 1889. Representatives—E. N. Morrill, E. H. Funston, L. D. Perkins, Thomas Ryan, J. A. Anderson, Lewis Hanback, S. R. Peters, all Republicans. 2. Vermont; his term expires in 1887. 3. From six months to six years. Some so-called printers never learn to set type correctly, or attempt rule and figure work.

C. N., Cooper, Ark.:

1. Do the Chinese practice polygamy in their own country?

The wealthier classes do. The first wife has the full control of the household, while the other wives are little more than servants and housemaids. The Chinese illustrate the relation by comparing the wife to the moon and the concubines to the stars, both of which in their appropriate spheres revolve around the sun. The utmost respect and obedience to the behests of their parents are enjoined to children. The betrothment of the children is entirely in the hands of the parents, and the obligation of the former to fulfill the contract made by the latter is enforced by law, even to the annulling of an agreement made by a son himself, in ignorance of the arrangements of his parents.

Mary, Julesburgh, Col.:

Why is Scotland sometimes called Caledonia, and the inhabitants Caledonians?

Formerly the chief tribes of the country between the Firths of Forth and Clyde were the Caledonii, described as having red hair and large limbs; going naked and bare-footed, living in tents without cities; supporting themselves by pasturing cattle, by the chase, and by certain ferries. They are said to have been addicted to predatory warfare, fighting in chariots with shields, short spears and daggers. They are supposed to practice full tattooing, or Celtic origin, and to have painted their bodies, whence the name Picti or Picts, by which, according to many writers, they were afterwards known. In the reign of Agricola defeated them in 81 A. D., but he did not succeed in reducing the country to a Roman province. The name of Caledonii disappeared about the beginning of the fourth century, when the inhabitants of Scotland began to be spoken of as Scots and Picts.

Reader, Ipava, Ill.:

1. Can you tell how to cultivate peanuts? 2. What will remove dandruff from the head?

1. Ground-nuts, ladies' fingers, which should not be of a reddish color, as that stains the shells and diminishes the price; the land is marked off in furrows three feet apart, and in these seeds, previously divested of their shells, are dropped at intervals of eighteen inches and covered an inch and a half deep; the crop is cultivated until the pods begin to form, when it is laid by. Harvesting is done after the first frost; the vines are dug up with pronged hoes, allowed to lie two days to dry, and then stacked or taken to a shed to cure; in about two weeks the peanuts are picked from the vines, rejecting the small ones, as the large ones are mailed, and cleaned for market. A good crop is 100 bushels to the acre, and it is regarded as more profitable than cotton or tobacco. Two varieties are grown, the Spanish, which is the larger, and the Carolina or African. The vines when properly harvested, before there has been too much frost, are considered of equal value as food for cattle as the ordinary forage crop. The peanut may be cultivated in northern gardens by those who wish to witness its curious habit of pushing the pods under ground to ripen, though they will not come to perfection. 2. One teaspoonful powdered borax; one tablespoonful spirits of hartshorn; one quart soft water. Mix all together and apply to the head with a soft sponge; then rub the head well with a dry towel. Repeat once a week; or take the yolk of an egg and rub in thoroughly, a little at a time. It will produce a slight soapy lather, which should be rinsed with soft water. This will leave the scalp perfectly clean, and the hair soft and silky.

A. B. C., Salt Lake, Col.:

Please tell how slates are made.

Slates are quarried either by blasting out large slabs, or, when practicable, splitting them off with wedges. The slabs from a foot to a foot and a half thick, and it may be eight or ten feet long, and one or two feet wide, are set on edge as they are taken out across the bed, and down the sides to determine the line of fracture for separating them into rectangular blocks, which is done by blows from a wooden beetle directed upon the top near the furrow. The blocks are then split into slates by wedge, thin chisels between the laminæ, and the sizes of the slates are reduced whenever desirable by cutting cross grooves and then breaking the pieces with the chisel. When reduced to the required thinness, the slates are roughly dressed over the edge of a block of wood by the blows of a sort of chopping knife called a sack, sax or ax. On the back of this tool is a sharp tapering steel point, with which the workmen when preparing roofing slates pecks two holes through the slates near what is to be the head or upper edge, for the nails which are to hold it down to the roof. In Vermont, machines have been applied to cutting grooves in the slate in the ledge to facilitate the quarrying, and the cutting and trimming are also done by machinery. It is important that all this work should be done while the blocks are fresh from the quarry, as in drying they are apt to lose their property of splitting freely, though freezing may restore this; but a succession of frosts and thaws has the effect of thorough seasoning. Slabs for internal decoration, as mantelpieces, and for articles of furniture, as table tops, billiard tables, sinks, etc., are cut by circular saws which are made to revolve slowly. The sheets when thus squared to suitable sizes are planed in machines similar to those used for planing metals, and pieces for mouldings are cut by the same tools of the described figure. Various ornamental articles are prepared of slate in imitation of marbles, granites, and other stones, by the application of colors, which are baked in, varnished and polished, the application being several times repeated. Slate pencils are made from argillaceous slate rock, sometimes from talcose slate, and sometimes from various materials ground together and compressed.

Reader, Ranton, Ill.:

1. Give a list of governors of the state of Illinois from its admission up to the present time. 2. Give a list of the governors of all the states at the present time.

1. Ninian Edwards was the territorial governor previous to 1818, since then the following: Shadrach Bond, Edward Coles, Ninian Edwards, John Reynolds, Joseph Duncan, Thomas Carlin, Thomas Ford, A. C. French, J. A. Matteson, W. H. Bissell, John Wood, Richard Yates, R. J. Hoyne, Alexander, John M. Palmer, John L. Beveridge, S. M. Cullom, John M. Hamilton, R. J. Oglesby.

2. The following tells the story:

State.	Governor.	Salary.
Alabama	Edward A. O'Neal, D.	$ 3,000
Arkansas	Simon P. Hughes, D.	3,000
California	George Stoneman, D.	6,000
Colorado	Benjamin H. Eaton, R.	5,000
Connecticut	Thomas H. Harrison, R.	2,000
Delaware	Chas. C. Stockley, D	2,000
Florida	Edward A. Perry, D.	3,500
Georgia	Henry D. McDaniel, D.	5,000
Illinois	Richard J. Oglesby, R.	6,000
Indiana	Isaac P. Gray, D.	5,000
Iowa	Buren R. Sherman, R.	3,000
Kansas	John A. Martin, R.	5,000
Kentucky	Jas. B. Knott, D.	5,000
Louisiana	Sam'l D. McEnery, D	4,000
Maine	Frederick Robie, R.	2,000
Maryland	Robert M. McLane, D.	4,500
Massachusetts	George D. Robinson, R.	5,000
Michigan	Russell A. Alger, R.	1,000
Minnesota	Lucius F. Hubbard, R.	3,800
Mississippi	Robert Lowry, D.	4,000
Missouri	John S. Marmaduke, D.	5,000
Nebraska	James W. Dawes, R.	2,500
Nevada	Jewett D. Adams, D.	5,000
N. Hampshire	Samuel W. Hale, R.	1,000
New Jersey	Leon Abbett, D.	5,000
New York	Grover Cleveland, D.	10,000
N. Carolina	Alfred M. Scales, D	3,500
Ohio	George Hoadly, D.	4,000
Oregon	Zebas F. Moody, R.	1,500
Pennsylvania	Robert E. Pattison, D.	10,000
Rhode Island	Augustus O. Bourn, R.	1,000
S. Carolina	Hugh S. Thompson, D.	3,500
Tennessee	William B. Bate, D	4,000
Texas	Sam'l Ireland, D.	4,000
Vermont	Samuel E. Pingree, R.	1,000
Virginia	W. E. Cameron, Re. D.	5,000
West Virginia	E. Willis Wilson, D.	2,000
Wisconsin	Jeremiah M. Rusk, R.	5,000

Democratic governors, 23; Democratic legislatures, 18. Republican governors, 15; Republican legislatures, 20.

Mary, Athalia, N. C.:

Will you print the story of Orpheus, who went to Hades to regain his wife, and lost her by looking back?

The common story about him ran as follows: Orpheus, the son of Oeagrus and Calliope, lived in Tirace at the period of the Argonauts, whom he accompanied in their expedition. Presented with the lyre by Apollo, and instructed by the Muses in its use, he enchanted with its music not only the wild beasts, but the trees and rocks upon Olympus, so that they moved from their fated bounds to follow the sound of his golden harp. After his return from the Argonautic expedition, he took up his abode in Thrace, where he married the nymph Eurydice. He who, having died of the bite of a serpent, he followed her into the abodes of Hades. Here the charms of his lyre suspended the torments of the damned, and won back his wife from the most inexorable of all the deities. His prayer, however, was only granted upon this condition, that he should not look back upon his restored wife till they had arrived in the upper world. At the very moment when they were about to pass the fatal bourne, overcome by love, he looked round; he looked round to see that Eurydice was following him; and he beheld her caught back into the infernal regions. His grief for the loss of Eurydice led him to treat with contempt the Thracian women, who in revenge tore him to pieces under the excitement of their Bacchanalian orgies. After his death the Muses collected the fragments of his body and buried them at Libethra, at the foot of Olympus. His head was thrown into the Hebrus, down which it rolled to the sea, and was borne across to Lesbos. His lyre was also said to have been carried to the same place, which circumstance is one of the historical facts that Lesbos was the first great seat of the music of the lyre. The astronomers taught that the lyre of Orpheus was placed by Zeus (Jupiter) among the stars, at the intercession of Apollo and the Muses. Many poems ascribed to Orpheus were current in the flourishing period of Greek literature; but the extant poems bearing the name of Orpheus are the forgeries of Christian grammarians and philosophers of the Alexandrian school, though among the fragments which form a part of the collection are some genuine remains of the Orphic poetry known to the earlier Greek writers.

G. S. H., Clifton, O.:

1. How many election precincts in Ohio? 2. What is the population of Cuba? 3. Of Havana?

1. About 2,000. 2. 1,521,684. 3. About 25,000.

P. G., Blairsville, Pa.:

1. What are the various names of the Congo river? 2. What are the principal obstacles to be met with in opening up the country of Africa?

1. Congo and Zaire. There may be other names known only to the natives. 2. Its barbarism and unhealthy climate.

W. E. A., Commerce, Iowa:

1. What are the principal products of Oceanica? 2. When was the BLADE established.

1. Coal, slate, potters' clay, marble, iron, tin, lead and copper are to be found in great abundance in some portions, while nearly all European cereals and fruits are cultivated in other portions, besides about 10,000 distinct species of plants, few of which supply food. 2. In 1847.

M. R., Rifle, Col.:

1. Was the preempti on law repealed? 2. Is there any other way to get government land but by homesteading?

1. No. 2. Yes, by the timber culture act (desert lands), or lands can be purchased direct from the government, at $1.25 and $2.50 per acre, the latter being the alternate sections reserved by the United States in land grants to railroads, etc. Write to the commissioner of the general land office, Washington, or to the register of any particular district you may wish to inquire about.

Anna, Sunny Dale, Kan.:

1. Where does the day begin? 2. Can you tell me where I can find the poem entitled "Archie Dean?"

1. If we say it is true noon when the sun crosses the meridian at Washington, then the day began on a line running nearly through the center of Asia; but by general consent the day is supposed to begin in longitude 180° from Greenwich, the meridian of which crosses the Pacific ocean. 2. No.

Reader, Rantoul, Ill.:

1. What was the capital of West Virginia before Wheeling was selected? 2. Give exact time of Tennyson's birth. 3. What was the name of the first ship built in the United States?

1. The reorganized government of Virginia went into operation in Alexandria. The seat of government of West Virginia was in Wheeling until April, 1870, when Charleston became the capital. In 1878 Wheeling was again made the capital, and in 1885 Charleston. 2. He was born some time in 1810, but it seems his parents did not have time to record the month and day, having twelve children to look after. If you must know the exact date, write to him. 3. The Washington.

Sub., Red Hill, N. C.:

Give a short sketch of the life of Hannibal Hamlin.

He was born in Paris, Oxford county, Me., August 27, 1809. He prepared himself for college, but the death of his father compelled him to take charge of his farm. At 21 he became a printer; was admitted to the bar in 1833, and continued to practice till 1848, member of the Maine legislature from 1839 to 1840, most of the time Speaker; member of Congress 1843-47; Senator 1848-57; governor from January 7, until his resignation in February, 1857. He has been re-elected senator: Vice President 1861-65; collector of customs for the port of Boston 1865-69; United States senator 1869-81.

L. E. P., Egypt, O.:

1. Please give a biographical sketch of the life of Maj. Gen. Henry W. Halleck. 2. Will the BLADE please publish the piece of poetry entitled "The Fallen?"

1. He received an academical education before entering West Point, where, entering the engineer service, he was, until June, 1840, assistant professor. From 1841 to 1844 he was employed on the fortifications in New York harbor; in 1845 he visited the military establishments of Europe, and on his return delivered a series of lectures on the science of war, since published as "Elements of Military Art and Science." During the war with Mexico he served in California and on the Pacific coast, greatly distinguishing himself, being brevetted captain. He was secretary of state of the province of California from August 12, 1847, to December 20, 1849, and had a large share in framing the state constitution. He began the practice of law in San Francisco in 1854. Appointed major general in 1861, and succeeded Fremont in command of the Western department, November 19 of that year. In April, 1862, he took command of the army before Corinth, the investment of which was soon followed by its capture. July 11 he was appointed general-in-chief, vice McClellan, promoted to vice-admiral of the United States navy. He was entitled to retire unmolested to Yorktown; chief of staff from March 12, 1864, to April 19, 1865, after which he commanded the military division of the Pacific, in the meantime publishing several valuable books. Born in 1815; died in 1872. 2. Have no copy.

D. D., Echo, Or.:

Of whom is the English House of Lords composed?

The present form of Parliament, as divided into two Houses of legislature, the Lords and the Commons, dates from the latter part of the fourteenth century, and it has been, except during the period of the Commonwealth, a fundamental principle of the constitution that every Parliament shall consist of all three parts, a King, a House of Legislature. The Upper House consists of peers who hold their seats—1st, by virtue of hereditary right; 2nd, by creation of the Crown; 3rd, by election as representative Scottish peers; 4th, by election for life—Irish peers; 5th, by election for duration of Parliament—Scottish peers. The Crown is unrestricted in its power of creating peers, and the present King has lately exercised this power to fill the House of Lords. The House of Lords, in the session of 1883, consisted of 518 members, of whom 5 were peers of the Blood Royal; 2 Archbishops, 22 dukes, 19 marquesses, 188 earls, 32 viscounts, 24 bishops, 276 barons; of these, 16 were Scottish representative peers, and 28 Irish representative peers. As these peers were minors, the actual number in the House of Lords was 463. The number of names on the Roll was 393 in 1830; 457 in 1840; 448 in 1850; 458 in 1860, and 503 in 1877. More than two-thirds of the House of Lords have been ennobled since the present century. The four oldest existing peerages in the House of Lords date from the latter part of the thirteenth century, while five go back to the fourteenth, and six to the fifteenth century. Of peerages of the sixteenth century, there exist 17; of the seventeenth, 45; of the eighteenth, 110, and of the present nineteenth century, 96. Since the 46 years from the accession of Queen Victoria till the end of 1883, there were issued 166 patents of peerage, so that, with the addition of the spiritual lords, two archbishops and 24 bishops, all of whom were appointed during the period, 192 members of the House of Lords, or more than one-third of the whole number, owe their seats to nominations under Her Majesty.

F. S. B., Smith Center, Kan.:

1. Please give a short history of the battle of Sebastopol. 2. Also of the burning of Moscow. 3. What is the cause of the late war between France and China?

1. Immediately after the battle of the Alma, September 20, 1854, the Allied army marched to Sebastopol, and took up its position on the plateau between it and Balaklava, and the grand attack and bombardment commenced October 17, by which time the Russians had had sanguinary encounters by day and night, and repeated bombardments, a grand assault was made on September 8, 1855, upon the Malakhoff tower and the Redans, the most important fortifications to the south of the town. The French succeeded in capturing and retaining the Malakhoff. The attacks of the English upon the great Redan, and of the French upon the little Redan, were unsuccessful, but the Russians were compelled to retire, after a desperate struggle, with great loss of life. The French lost 1,640 killed, of whom 9 were generals, and 7,860 wounded, and 175 missing. The English lost 385 killed, (29 being commissioned and 43 non-commissioned officers) 1,886 wounded, and 176 missing. In the night the Russians abandoned the southern and principal part of the town and fortifications, after destroying as much as possible, and crossed to the northern forts. They also sank or burnt the remainder of their fleet. The Allies found a very great amount of stores when they entered the place, which had been collected and preserved in April, 1856, and the town was restored to the Russians in July. 2. Moscow has been frequently taken in war. It was plundered by Batoo Khan in 1237, by the Tartars in 1571 and 1611, and by Ladislas of Poland in 1611. The massacre of Demetrius and his Polish adherents on May 27, 1606, is termed the "Matins of Moscow." Pillaged and burned by the Poles in 1612, after which it was entirely rebuilt. In 1812, the French, September 14, 1812, and the Russian governor, Rostopchin, ordered that it should be set on fire in 100 places at once. In this memorable conflagration, 11,840 houses were burnt to the ground, besides palaces and churches. The French, thus deprived of quarters, evacuated Moscow, October 19, and it was re-entered by the Russians October 23 following. Since then, Moscow has been rebuilt with great splendor. Although St. Petersburg (built in 1703) has become the capital, yet Moscow is the more beloved by the Russians, who regard it as a holy city. 3. The cause was the French love of greed—a desire to establish French colonies where they had no claim to the country.

Reader, Raleigh, N. C.:

I would like to see as full a description as you can give of Queen Victoria's crown.

We take the following from an exchange: The state crown of Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, was made by Rundell & Bridge in 1838. The jewels taken from old crowns, and others furnished by command of the Queen. It consists of diamonds, pearls, rubies and sapphires and emeralds, set in silver and gold; it has crimson velvet cap with ermine border, and is lined with white silk and weighs about 40 ounces Troy. The lower part of the band above the ermine border consists of a row of 100 pearls and the upper part is formed of four crosses and four fleurs-de-lis, which, in front of the crown, is a large sapphire, purchased for the crown by George the Fourth. At the back is a sapphire of smaller size, and six other sapphires three on each side, a little below which are eight emeralds. Above and below the several sapphires are fourteen diamonds, and around the eight emeralds 128 diamonds. Between the emeralds and sapphires are seven fleurs-de-lis of ornaments containing 100 diamonds. Above the band are eight sapphires, surmounted by eight diamonds, between which are eight festoons, consisting of 168 diamonds. In front of the crown and in the center of a diamond Maltese cross is the famous ruby, said to have been given to Edward, Prince of Wales, son of Edward III., called the Black Prince, by Don Pedro, King of Castile, after the battle of Najera, near Vittoria, in 1367. This ruby was worn in the helmet of Henry V. at the battle of Agincourt, 1415. It is pierced quite through, after the Eastern custom, the upper part of the pierced ring being filled up by a small ruby. Around this ruby, to form the cross, are 75 brilliant diamonds. Three other Maltese crosses, forming the two sides and back of the crown, have emerald centers and contain 129 rubies and 130 brilliant diamonds. Between the four Maltese crosses are four ornaments in the form of the French fleur de lis, with four rubies in the center, and surrounded by rose diamonds, each containing 85, 86, 87, 85, 86 and 87 rose diamonds. From the Maltese crosses issue four imperial arches composed of oak leaves and acorns, the leaves containing 726 roses, table and brilliant diamonds, 32 pearls forming the acorns, set in cups of 54 rose diamonds and one table diamond. The total number of diamonds in the arches and acorns is 108 brilliants, 108 table and 859 rose diamonds. From the upper part of the arches are suspended four large, pendant, pear-shaped pearls, with rose diamond caps, containing twelve rose diamonds and stems containing a very small rose diamonds. Above the arch stands the mound, containing in the lower half 304 brilliants, and in the upper 244 brilliants, the zone and are being composed of 33 rose diamonds. The cross on the summit has a rose-cut sapphire in the center, surrounded by four large, brilliant diamonds and 108 smaller ones.

The Care of Children.

"What more can I give my children than I am giving them?" asked an anxious young mother of a matron who had successfully reared a large family. "I think, my dear, they would be benefitted by a little wholesome neglect," was the reply. It was the result of keen observation, and a recognition of the fact that the children in question were kept in a continual state of worry by being watched. The mother's eye and care was so omnipresent that their spontaneity was checked, and, as one remarked, life for them was one eternal "don't."

Said another in recalling reminiscences of childhood: "When I was a child I was rendered miserable by being constantly watched and trained. I was very fond of being alone, at times. I could give no reason for it, but I loved to stay in unoccupied rooms, or find a hiding, place among the bushes in the garden, there to amuse myself with my own plays and fancies. My mother was suspicious that this meant evil of some kind, and constant surveilance and reprimand for going off by myself is one of the unpleasant memories of my childhood."

Nothing should be more carefully respected and guarded than the individuality of a child. The atmosphere of home should be that of love and safety, in which all the natural inclinations of children should be allowed to act spontaneously. Their wishes for employment and possession of their own should be respected, their tastes in matters of food and dress consulted in so far as consistent with the convenience of those around. We have heard grown up people tell of the distaste they had when children to certain kinds of food which they were compelled to eat, or certain kinds of clothes which they were compelled to wear. It used to be a rule in many families brought up in the Puritan style that a child must eat all the crusts of his bread, or all the fat on his meat, or all the food on his plate. Such rules are barbarious, and we trust nearly obsolete, yet children's taste in food ought to be more considered than it is. Food that is distasteful should never be forced upon them, and to procure for them food which they enjoy will in most cases be to procure such food as their systems require. So of taste in dress. Children may sometimes have an antipathy to particular colors, or particular garments, and a preference for others. If possible these tastes should always be respected, guarding, of course, against encouraging or fostering vanity.

So of the occupations and employments of children as far as possible they should be left to follow their own inclinations when they are harmless. If your little girl would rather play with hammer and tack than with dolls, why, let her have them, and see that she has a board, or a place where she can drive them without reproof. If your little boy always wants to hitch the chairs up for horses and can enjoy himself happily as an imaginary stage driver, set apart certain chairs for him and let him drive unmolested and unwatched. If he begs for tools let him have them; if he wants pencils or paint procure them for him. The only way by which parents can secure the confidence of their children is first to show confidence in them. Confidence must be won; it can never be forced, not even from the little ones who play around our knees.

A happy childhood is the greatest heritage parents can give to their children. Its memory will brighten and cheer the whole of life. To be happy it must to a certain extent be unrestrained. The home play-ground should have no dangerous places from which children must be forbidden and guarded. And in the shelter of the home and the play ground, let the young spirits develop freely, spontaneously, happily. Let them have their little secrets, their own possessions which no one shall interfere with, their own plays, and, so far as it is consistent with the welfare and comfort of others, their own way. Life will discipline them harshly enough when parents can no longer shield them from sorrow.—*Chicago Weekly Magazine.*

Ocean Lightships.

There is a project on foot to establish a chain of lightships across the Atlantic, electrically connected with the shore. Light steel cables of recent construction have been used to anchor vessels in the deepest ocean water. The plan is for a succession of lightships, seven in number, to be stretched across the ocean from the Grand Banks to the shores of Ireland. Then the distance between shore and ship and between the ships themselves would be about 250 miles. Each ship would ride to a mushroom anchor, which would permit it to swing to the tide without fouling its anchor. Only a small electro dynamo machine and engine would be required to keep an arc light aglow in the tops. The stations being 250 miles apart, no ships upon the high seas, if following the alignment of the lightship, need at any time be more than 125 miles from telegraphic communication with the shore or from succor in case of mishap. This would be only an eight hours' run, and even much less for a first-class steamer, and about 12 hours' run for a sailing vessel with a fair wind. The position of each lightship would, of course, be accurately determined and laid down on the United States coast survey and the admiralty charts. The progress of the great Atlantic liners could be telegraphed daily to both America and Europe, if kept within sight of the lightship, and that painful suspense which now attends the breaking of a shaft or rudder would rarely, if ever, be experienced. These lightships would be valuable, also, in perfecting the weather charts of the world. They could communicate weather phenomena both to Europe and America, and warn passing vessels of storms or icebergs in their path.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

Pleasant for the Guest.

At a dinner given lately in Philadelphia each gentleman on entering the house had an envelope handed to him with his own name on the outside and inside the name of the lady he was to take in to dinner. Is not this a rather convenient and pleasant arrangement? Convenient for the hostess, because the guests being placed, in her own mind, days before, it still remained for her to communicate to each gentleman her will and pleasure, which the little envelope does most satisfactorily. Pleasant for the guest, because during the few moments spent in the dressing-room, regarding his white tie with joy or chagrin, as the case may be, he has ample opportunity to sketch out his plan of conversation for the evening, suiting it, if he is happy enough to know the fair one who is to be his company for some hours to come, to her tastes and attainments, even indulgently pandering to her hobbies if he be amiable. If the lady is a fair unknown, a guest from another town, a few leading remarks upon other cities, always complimentary to the absent, will fit in pleasantly and will soon bring into view the favored place whence she has come, after which an inexhaustible subject of conversation will hold the floor until the last course and the rising of the hostess announces that dinner is over.

Steam on Tramways.

Italy is testing an experiment which, it is surprising, has not been tried in this country. In and near the large cities steam is used on ordinary street roads to convey freight as well as passengers. Of course, they are light, slight and cheap affairs, but do good service in the absence of regular railroads. There are nearly 2,000 miles of such steam tramways in Italy. They are operated mainly in the suburbs of cities. Should electricity finally be used for moving cars, undoubtedly numbers of these kinds of roads would be built in the United States. Their effect would be to distribute population over wider areas, and thus help to prevent overcrowding in certain centers of population.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

Mrs. Christine Graham unveiled the statue of her father, Gen. F. P. Blair, in Forest Park, St. Louis, Thursday, in the presence of 10,000 persons. Pres. Peter L. Fay, of the Monument association, delivered the presentation speech, and the statue was accepted by Mayor Francis.

Vanderbilt Women.

New York Times.

Here is a little story that the conductors up at the Grand Central station have been talking about since the death the other day of the widow of old Commodore Vanderbilt. One summer day Mrs. Vanderbilt got on a New York Central railroad train at some station up in Westchester county. Along came the conductor just as the debonnaire little woman in black awoke to the fact that her purse was missing. She tried to explain, but the conductor was not inclined to listen; he was up to all the tricks of the railway traveling trade. He only smiled, looked astute, and suggested that that sort of a game wouldn't work on a wise man like him. "You must show your ticket, or a pass, or pay your fare," he said, "or else I will have to put you off at the next station." The passenger looked archly up to say, "Oh, no, you won't; I'm going to New York." "No pay, no ride," quoth the sententious conductor. "If you were Mr. Vanderbilt himself you'd have to conform to the rules of the road or get off." "Well," was the retort, "perhaps Mr. Vanderbilt would get off, but, my dear sir, the female members of Mr. Vanderbilt's family are not made of that kind of stuff; do you understand?" Her looks showed that she was in earnest. The conductor did understand. She finished her journey without further molestation.

A Short Sermon.

Mr. Spurgeon has a sermon to young men, in which, commending the service of God as the most desirable, he says: "I have great delight in seeing my children in the same service. When a man finds that a business is a bad one, you will not find him bringing up his boys to it. Now, the greatest desire of my heart for my sons was, that they might become the servants of God. I never wished for them that they might be great or rich, but, oh, if they would give their young hearts to Jesus! This I prayed for most heartily. It was one of the happiest nights of my life when I baptized them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, upon profession of their faith; and now, while I am speaking to you, one is preaching in New Zealand, and another in Greenwich, and my heart is glad that the gospel which the father preaches the sons are preaching too. If my

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MAY 28.

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Send in your name as soon as possible. Take notice of the combinations we make of books and the Waterbury Watch. Any Low, examine the paper carefully.

Mr. J. L. Meade has been appointed postmaster at Hazlehurst, Copiah county, Mississippi. Public interest in this appointment of the Postmaster General's will be excited when it is generally known that this man Meade was, in 1883, the chairman of the Democratic county committee of Copiah, which body endorsed and justified the cowardly murder of Print Matthews for voting the Republican ticket. It will be remembered that Matthews was a Republican, and had been warned not to vote. He did so, however, and was immediately shot down without an opportunity for self-defense. Mr. Meade's committee, it will also be remembered, warned the surviving members of the Matthews family never again to enter politics in Copiah county. This appointment is all right from the ex-rebel point of view, but how it can be justified on any other ground is difficult to be seen. If there ever was an "offensive partisan," Mr. Meade is one. Offensive partisanship is a sin, it seems, only in a Republican.

The New York legislature recently passed a law of a civil service reform nature, but which exempted the honorably discharged soldiers of the Union army from the competitive examination. A mugwump newspaper speaks of this as "a blow at civil service reform." The idiot who penned that sentence should be "reformed" with a stuffed club. The soldiers who helped to maintain the integrity of the nation may be said to have passed a competitive examination quite severe enough for any purpose. And they will not live forever. It is already twenty years since they were mustered out, and a few more years will see the majority of them under the sod. While they last, let us show them a little regard for what they did for their country. In the national civil service law they are expressly exempted from competitions. Why not in the state laws also?

The North Carolina militia are kicking terribly over a proposition to have them uniformed in Federal blue. Some of the companies refuse flatly, and stick to the rebel gray. The papers have taken up the matter, and one of them refers to the Federal blue uniform as "the livery of of hell, worn by the minions of the butcher Grant." What! We supposed the war was over. Northern Democrats grow virtuously indignant over any reference to it by Republicans, and yet here is a Southern editor waving the bloody shirt with persistent vim! Such things should not be, in this era of ex-rebel supremacy.

The prediction of Prof. Riley, the entomologist of the Agricultural bureau at Washington, of the coming of the seventeen-year locusts, is already being fulfilled, as they are reported to have been found in large numbers in Lawrence county, southern Illinois, close to the surface of the ground and moving upwards. The indications there are strong that an unusually large swarm will appear in a short time. The same report adds that swarms of young chinch-bugs also are appearing and threatening destruction to what wheat remains not frozen out.

The immigration to this country from Europe, for the ten months of the fiscal year ending with April, was only 270,468, against 371,625 during the same period of the previous year. At this rate, the total for the year to end June 30 will be only about 285,000, as against about twice that number for the preceding year.

From the Century company comes the bound volume of the magazine from November, 1884, to April, 1885. There is no need of saying more than that it contains a world of splendid reading matter embellished with fine engravings.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The weather for the past week has been favorable in the main to the growing crops. Some reports from the West express disatisfaction at the progress of the corn, however. There have been extensive areas of rain, with a warm, forcing temperature, as a general condition. Wheat reports have been more favorable, at least in the spring wheat area. Cotton is advancing favorably, and an enlarged area is practically assured. Advices with regard to the sugar crop have been discouraging. The tobacco interest has been favored with a fair planting, permitting the first beginning in planting the crop.

The past seven days have shown a general dullness in trade, and, on the whole, the business of the week has fallen below recent averages. Though the volume of trade has been restricted, values have been stable, the markets being noticeably steady. There is a comparatively small amount of merchandise and property moving, and this is at an unusually low valuation, so that by the two-fold contraction of volume and values the use of money in the general circulation is much restricted. In this, as in all other commercial nations, the maximum volume of circulating money is calculated for the periods when the requirements of trade are greatest, and at other periods of the year a greater or less percentage is discharged from use in trade and flows to the centers, where it must tide over the inactive period by the help of the best temporary investments that may offer.

The point is made, in view of the enormous amounts of money accumulated in the financial centers of the East, that the increase over ordinary accumulations is not out of proportion to the increase in the volume of currency. The New York banks, for instance, hold just $70,000,000 more currency than two years ago, but the additions to the currency in the last two years amount to $105,000,000 in round numbers. There is more currency distributed throughout the country than two years ago, notwithstanding the dimensions of the phenomenal concentration in New York.

The Anglo-Russian situation has grown much graver within the past week, and those who are best situated to understand the true condition of affairs, feel that the question of war or peace is by no means decided. Russia has refused the boundary line agreed upon by her envoys in London, and Mr. Gladstone objects to the King of Denmark to arbitrate, two things which explain the present status of affairs. The refusal to ratify the boundary line agreement is thought to be due to the effect upon the Czar and his advisers of the expressions of the English newspapers in regard to the cowardice of the Government, which gives them the idea of forcing the matter to the utmost possible limit, short of war.

Russia does not want war any more than England, but she does want the control of Afghanistan if it is possible to obtain it, and to that end all of her efforts are directed. War preparations are still going on in both countries. The stopping at Alexandria of the British guards, who were on their way home from Suakim has nothing to do with matters in Egypt; but was a step taken in view of the dead-lock in the negotiations with Russia. The probabilities are, however, that still further concessions will be made to Russia, and that Afghanistan will be left to its fate, which is to be swallowed up by Russia.

The jealousy of the power of Great Britain which has always existed in continental Europe now takes the form of a general union, in order to harass her as much as possible during the season of her doubt and perplexity. The protest of the other Powers against any reduction of the coupon payment of Egypt is only one form of the expression of this feeling. France stands ready to find fault wherever there is the slightest opportunity. The reappearance of the *Bosphore Egyptian* is regarded as a flagrant viplation by France of the understanding with England. The paper has its old form and spirit.

The attention of the French people for the past week has been centered upon the sickness and death of Victor Hugo. This is considered a national calamity. The funeral was ordered to be a public one, the day being observed all over the country, business houses and public schools closed, and everything done to honor the illustrious dead. Political matters for the time are lost sight of.

The rebellion in the Northwest has been crushed out but it has left the Canadian government in a dilemma. Should it proceed as the law demands by punishing Riel with death, it will offend the French population, which is undoubtedly in sympathy with the half-breeds who have been in arms. The situation of the latter is deplorable. They need nearly all of the necessaries of life, and there is no question but that they took up arms because they had been greatly wronged. This condition of affairs makes it difficult to know what is best to be done in the matter, whether to encourage rebellion by letting Riel escape death, or to risk arousing the French and half-breeds by carrying out the law. It is a hard matter to decide.

The Riel rebellion has collapsed but that by no means ends Canadian troubles. The government has introduced a franchise bill which is very unpopular. It is opposed upon the ground that it will virtually deprive the Provinces of the right to regulate and control the franchise and turn it over to the Federal government, and also because it is not introduced because the people generally want it, but because its passage will give a temporary advantage to the present administration. Then again, Canadian Pacific railroad affairs are not in a satisfactory condition. The people of British Columbia—always peppery—are clamoring against the policy of this road. So take it all together they are not haaving good time over there.

The discovery that the regions of Central Africa have extensive ivory fields has caused Tipu Saib, a powerful Arab chief, in the region of the Upper Congo, to attempt its conquest. He has already annexed the Congo region in behalf of the Sultan of Zanzibar, and his army is now on its way through the Tanganika district, marking its progress with pillage and massacre. It is feared that this uprising may cause the International African association trouble, and that the founding of the new Congo state may be seriously opposed by Tipu Saib.

THE TIME TO ACT.

We cannot impress too forcibly upon the friends of decency and morality the importance of immediate and thorough organization in all the states electing legislatures this fall, especially in Ohio. There never was a time when merely political questions are of so little importance, and the conditions of things will never be more favorable for the consideration of the one great question—Prohibition.

There should be no hesitation, no dilly-dallying, no waiting, no putting-off. The Rum power has arrogated to itself control of the government. In Ohio it has control of the Supreme Bench and intends to hold control of the Legislature. It is playing with one part of the people by professing a desire for high license, hoping to repeat the game of 1883, by dividing its opponents and so muddling the issue as to prevent any intelligent or effective action. The hollowness of its professed willingness to submit to a high license, or for that matter, any kind of a license that does not make whisky and beer absolutely free, was demonstrated by its action on the Scott law. It succeeded in electing a Democratic Legislature pledged to its repeal, but the party dared not do it. It could not hold the legislature to the promises of the managers of the party, for there were too many to handle, but the newly elected Judge was to be gotten at. The Legislature was relieved of the odium of repealing the law by a decision from a Democratic Supreme Bench.

What followed? The law having been declared unconstitutional the liquor interest at once commenced suit for the recovery of the money that saloon-keepers had paid, under the law, and the chances are even that they will succeed.

In the meantime the liquor business is just where the Brewers and Distillers want it, absolutely free and unrestricted. There is absolutely no check upon it. The Brewers are free to commence their infernal business wherever they can find a vacant room and a pimple-faced wretch to put into it. There is nothing to prevent their hunt after the boys of the state. The number of saloons in the state increased 33 per cent. within a month after their triumph over decency was assured. There immediately sprang into existence in the cities thousands of low places fitted up with back rooms for the debauching of boys, and the villages of the state blossomed out everywhere with new pit-falls for the young and careless.

Following in the wake of this came at once an increase of crime and poverty, and the jails and poor-houses of the state were filled to over-flowing. There was an immediate and marked increase in crime in the state, every iota of which can be traced to the increase in the liquor traffic.

Those opposed to the unlimited control of the state by Brewers and Distillers have no time to lose. There is but one thing to do, and that must be done immediately and determinedly. The good men of both parties who hold the traffic to be a curse must unite on one point, the election of a Legislature that will submit a Prohibition amendment to the voters of the state. Political preferences must be sunk in this one particular. There must be an expression that will compel a respectful hearing and favorable action. Heretofore politicians and aspirants for public favor have asked themselves the question, "What can I do to please the saloon element?" This fall they must be compelled to ask themselves, "What can I do to please the decency of the state?" They must be made to understand that the Prohibition voters are not to be satisfied with a vague promise made not to be kept. It is time that the decent element in society be recognized. It is time for politicians to understand that the support of the saloon element for offices affecting this question means the determined opposition of the temperance element. In short, it is time that the cup which has been so long held to our lips be put to theirs. The decency must demand consideration.

How is this to be done? Easily enough. Five farmers can meet any evening and make an organization. A few hours spent in canvassing the neighborhood, will make the nucleus for a public meeting which organizes a township, this followed up makes a county organization and the thing is done. The point is to elect a legislature that will submit the amendment, and that done all is done. Ohio will ratify an amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors by a majority of 200,000.

What we have said of Ohio applies to all the states. The friends of Prohibition must organize, and organize thoroughly, and this summer is the time to do it. The legislatures that sit this winter should be of a kind that will respect the will of the majority. This is the right way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

The physicians who investigated the typhoid fever epidemic down at Plymouth have decided that the epidemic was caused by the deposit of the excreta of a fever patient about 60 feet from a stream that fed the reservoir that afforded the water supply of the town. This affirmations of two competent physicians is worthy of attention. It shows that pure water is one of the preventives of a pestilence, and that city which has a supply will be most likely to escape the cholera.

The letters of Mr. Curtis from Kansas and Iowa are full of food for reflection. It is as we supposed, Prohibition in those states is on trial. There is being a bitter fight waged, but the result is not doubtful if the friends of law and order remain firm. Anyhow the saloons are generally closed, and the business of drunkard-making is stopped. There is every reason for encouragement.

The Communists in Paris are always ready to break out into violent demonstration. Sunday they managed to get into a fight upon the occasion of decorating the graves of the Communists who were killed in 1871. About 80 persons were wounded, 50 anarchists and 30 of the police. Paris is in a ferment.

Reil seems to be an American citizen, as the proof seems strong that he was naturalized and voted in Montana. It is not likely the United States will care to make any particular effort in his behalf, however.

The complete report of the count of the funds in the Treasury not only effectually disposes of that awful two-cent deficiency, but the result shows thirteen cents excess.

MEMORIAL DAY.

The 30th of May, Decoration Day, is the newest of our national holidays, but it is founded upon memories most dear and sacred to the hearts of the people of America, and hence its observance increases among all classes rather than decreases. And there is every reason why this should be so. It is meet that the Nation should revere the memories of those who died that it might live. It is fitting that business shall be suspended, the wheels of industry stand still, and the people of the restored Union pause in the race for fame, for wealth, for happiness, and do honor to the dead heroes who fell that we, and our children to the latest generation, might live in a free land, with liberty a reality instead of a political fiction, and with freedom and equality guaranteed to all its people.

It is not surprising then, that the observance of Memorial day should become more and more general as the years roll by, as the grass grows higher above the slumbering but not forgotten dead, as the touch of ceaseless time silvers the hair and wrinkles the cheeks of those who fought the battles of the Union in the flower of their manhood and strength. It is fitting that the sacred spirit of Memorial day should wax stronger as the years of the rebellion are left behind. It is a holiday which every patriotic citizen should be willing to celebrate, even if it causes slight trouble and expense. The boys of the Grand Army, to whom the day peculiarly belongs, will be among us not many years more, and the observance of Memorial day should not be allowed to die with them. Its recognition should be as complete as that of the Fourth of July, which has for so many years been the chief secular holiday of the American people, and its observance should not be allowed to degenerate into the characteristics of the older holiday. For its memories are fresher, its shadows still darken the hearts of many yet living, and it is founded upon achievements most sacred and dear to the patriotic heart.

It is to be hoped that every city, every town and every hamlet will join in the observance of Memorial day by appropriate ceremonies. The beautiful custom of decorating with flowers the graves of the fallen ones should not be forgotten, nor tender and patriotic eulogies breathed from full hearts and quivering lips. With the reflections of the veterans, the wives and mothers, sons and daughters, sisters and brothers of those who have fallen, will be joined the deep impression upon the hearts of the present generation, to whom the past of twenty years ago is but garnered history. The boy can gather no better lesson in patriotism than in the sight of a great nation doing reverent honor to its dead soldier heroes. He cannot realize, as do the grey-haired men and women about him, the full significance of the scenes of Memorial day, but his pulse beats higher as he gazes upon them, and seed is planted in his heart that cannot fail of bearing good fruit in the future, when he may be called upon to assist in preserving a government of liberty as his fathers were before him, and he feels that to die as they did were an honor proud indeed.

Then let the people of the United States make the coming Memorial day more generally observed than any other has been. Let young and old join in universal commemoration of the day which is perhaps dearest to the hearts of the American people of all the national secular holidays.

TO OFFICERS OF TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES AND ORGANIZATIONS.

As a basis for active work this summer we ask the Secretaries of Temperance organizations of all kinds, secret and open, all over the United States to send us as complete a list as possible of their members. Send the names and postoffice addresses, plainly and distinctly written, and please do it immediately. We want all temperance and prohibition societies.

The National Temperance league held its annual mass meeting at Boston last week, with very large audiences in attendance. The leading idea of the speakers was the justification of the action of the league, in organizing on a distinct ively non partisan basis for the suppression of the infamy of the rum traffic. It is one of the most encouraging signs of the times that temperance workers are coming to recognize the futility of political work through the medium of distinctly third party action. The great Rum Power of the country is wiser in its day and generation than this. It uses any party which it can best use, and refuses to involve itself by distinct and aeparate party action. Thus it is that it has intrenched itself strongly in both the political parties, and has thus far resisted successfully all efforts of third party prohibitionists to dislodge it. The men who, to defeat the conspiracy of bad men, have now combined, propose to adopt the same tactics which have been employed by the liquor interest to such advantage, and to use as far as possible existing political parties for the overthrow of the gigantic liquor interest, and for the suppression of intemperance. For years the different temperance organizations have to a great extent wasted their strength in fighting each other, and a great step in the direction of genuine progress has been taken in concentrating temperance sentiment and effort in one direction, and in waging warfare against the common enemy.

A Washington special quotes Higgins, appointment clerk of the Treasury, as saying that among the first sweeping changes under the Treasury department will be the removal of every Republican revenue collector in the service. If there is one federal official of the government cordially hated in the Southern states it is the Republican collector of internal revenue taxes. To the distillers of "mountain dew" in the Carolina, Georgia and Tennessee mountains this official represents the one tie that binds this country to down-trodden Russia. Since the advent of the Democracy to power the revenue officials have had to cope with a renewed outbreak for contraband whisky, which seems to have such an exceedingly tight hold upon the dwellers in the mountains of the states named, that at least a dozen of these officers have been wounded or killed outright while attempting to protect the revenue from the illicit distillers. Of course the Northern collectors will have to go, as well as those of the South. "Civil service reform," forsooth!

THE BLADE AND ITS CRITICS.

The state correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* made a flying trip to Toledo the other day, and in a letter to his paper takes occasion to animadvert severely upon the Blade's advocacy of prohibition, and to cast reflections upon its Republicanism. The latter needs no defense at our hands. The gentleman is ignorant of the fact that the Blade has been one of the leading Republican papers of the land ever since there was a Republican party. But on the matter of prohibition we have a word to say, as there may be others who take the same extremely superficial view of the matter as our critic.

We have yet to find that a position in the front rank of the Republican column is incompatible with an honest and free expression of views and beliefs on topics outside of politics, and with their earnest and conscientious advocacy. The question of prohibition in Ohio is outside of party lines, and neither the Republicans nor the Democrats of the state have yet made an authoritative party expression of their views on this matter. There are 325,000 voters in Ohio who are favorable to prohibition, who are enrolled in the ranks of those two parties. There are thousands of ardent anti-prohibitionists in their ranks, also. And as neither the Democratic nor Republican party of Ohio has yet, in state convention, formulated a plank for or against prohibition, we are free to regard it as a question that is left for the individual, and as outside of party politics.

The sale of liquor of all kinds exists in Ohio in its most odious form—that is, entirely freed from restrictions of every kind. It is here, and the question is, what shall we do with it? The solution of this query has been attempted by both parties. The Democrats, in their last year's platform, declared in favor of a license system. The Republicans have long since declared in favor of taxation and the principle of the Scott law. The Blade opposes license strongly, because to repeal the anti-license clause of the state constitution and to enact a licensing statute would be to give the liquor traffic the complete protection of law, place it on the same basis as the sale of groceries, or dry goods, or any other legitimate article—to make it "respectable," in fact. This is what the Rum Power wants. It wishes drinking to be fashionable, and the man who stands behind the counter and deals out liquid damnation to his fellow-men to be considered as honest and reputable a citizen as any other merchant. We are opposed to all this, and hence opposed to license.

The Blade has upheld the principle of taxation, and supported the Scott law, because of their restrictive nature. That law diminished the number of low doggeries, and, as far as it went, acted as a check upon the accursed traffic. We favored such restriction for the same reason that a man throws water with a bucket upon the flames of a conflagration, pending the arrival of the engines. He cannot hope to extinguish it, but he may check its unrestrained progress till more powerful aid arrives. It is not necessary to stop the efforts to repress the flames with buckets because the distant rumble of the coming engines can be heard far down the street. Hence the Blade fights for restriction, and urges the cause of prohibition as well.

There is one inference in this correspondent's letter which is utterly false—that the Blade's prohibition advocacy has been a source of profit to it. The money is all in the advocacy of the other side of this question. The Blade would have made more profit to have drifted with the current, leaving the prohibition question alone. The correspondent's charge is part of the warfare that the Rum Power is waging on the Blade, in the hope of crushing it. If the advocacy of prohibition is so profitable from a newspaper point of view, why does not the *Commercial Gazette* take it up? The liquor interest is organized. The brewers, the distillers, the retail dealers, all have strong associations, with plenty of money at their command to be used to defeat any effort at prohibition or control. The prohibitionists have no such organizations, no such unlimited funds at their command. The Blade has lost thousands upon thousands of subscribers because of its advocacy of Prohibition, it has powerful influences at work constantly and actively against it both at home and abroad, in and out of the Republican party, influences which are felt in a thousand ways, in country and city. There is an organized effort to limit its circulation and divert patronage which belongs to it to the subservient tools of the drunkard-makers. For all this it does not care a straw. The Blade has lost money by its prohibition course, but it is fortunately able to stand it, and to brave the wrath of the Rum Power of the nation and the state. It is fighting for principle, not for pelf.

The signs of the times are anything but reassuring to those who fear a coming financial revulsion from the growing scarcity of gold as compared with silver. In the Treasury, the amount of net gold is now lower than at any time for several years past. On April 30 the net gold was nearly $180,000,000, a loss during that month of $8,000,000. Since that date there has been a loss of over $2,000,000, the amount now held not covered by outstanding certificates being $115,677,644. On March 1 the net holdings of gold were over $128,000,000, which makes the loss of gold under the administration of Sec. Manning about $13,000,000. This large loss is not without precedent, however, for, as recently as July last, there was a loss for that month of $25,000,000, the figures changing from $134,000,000 on June 30 to $109,000,000 on July 31.

The commissioner of pensions has made a thorough investigation of that branch of the special examination bureau known as the army and navy survivors' branch, which is charged with the duty of securing and placing on file the names and addresses of ex-soldiers and sailors of the Union, with the object of aiding applicants for pensions to secure the evidence necessary to the final adjudication of their claims, as well as of placing the office in communication with reliable men, as a protection against fraud. As a result of his examination, Commissioner Black has decided to enlarge the scope of the work committed to it, and has issued an order organizing a new division of the pension bureau, with Maj. Frank H. Butts, who served throughout the war, and who is the originator of the work of the division, as its chief.

GAIL HAMILTON ON "PROHIBITION IN POLITICS."

The June number of the *North American Review* has an article from the pungent pen of Gail Hamilton on "Prohibition in Politics," in which she opens fire on the third party Prohibitionists, and, in fact, upon the principle of making prohibition a political question. It treats the subject in a most energetic way, and we cannot forbear giving some extracts showing the general tenor of the article, as well as Gail's summing up in the concluding paragraph:

> The avowed object of the Prohibition party was to supply the defects of the old parties. Its object was most winsome. "Women," said Pres. Willard in her annual address at St. Louis, in the autumn of 1864, "women will come into politics and cleanse that Stygian pool as the waters of Marah were cleansed." I have never heard that the waters of Marah were cleansed, or the Stygian pool needed cleansing—if it were not a river, to begin with. The Augean stable was probably in the speaker's mind, but as that building has been rather over-used of late, it might have been temporarily closed for repairs, thus, as it were, forcing the convention to take the water. At any rate, said Miss Willard, "woman will make home-like any place she enters." The object of the union is, in one comprehensive phrase, with Miss Willard's own italics, "*to make the whole world* HOME-LIKE."
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> Yes, but there are homes and homes.
>
> By what methods was this home likeness advanced? The debates at the St. Louis meeting were, indeed, one might say, caressing. The speakers used, not the rough words of the Chicago conventions, but the endearing language of the home circle. The audience was addressed as "Sisters," and even as "Dear Sisters." When there was apprehension of trouble, the leaders wanted "Miss Willard to tell us how we can get sweetly out of it." "One of Iowa's loveliest women, sweet so-and-so, came gently forward, and taking my hand in hers"—certainly set a good example to the "rowdy" male West. Miss Willard herself received "such a baptism of spirit of love and the love of my beloved sisters, that I cannot find words to express to you my deep sense of appreciation." Another said she had "felt the tender pressure of your kisses on my lips, and your arm about me."
>
> This is making it very home-like indeed, almost too home-like. Undeniably, they did not fondle thus at the unregenerate old party conventions. But this was before the election, and already Miss Willard was sweetly comforting her comrades that "the 4th of November is not far off, and at its close the galling cross-fire of harsh criticism will cease."
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> "The W. C. T. U.," says a leading Prohibitionist, "during the last campaign descended from its high position and became the willing ally and unconscious tool of selfish politicians. It did this deliberately. * * * A careful examination of the statistics of the last campaign completely explodes the claim to sagacity or honesty, perhaps both, in this deplorable movement. Lashed to a retired position the tramps of the platform who have made the advocacy of this cause a profession, and seek opportunities to labor at a stipulated price for God, and home, and native land. We suffer to-day because we have permitted an insignificant but noisy minority to strut before the nation as the only temperance men whose ballots possess a conscience. * * * We must begin by rebuking the brazen effrontery of the temperance politician in such an unmistakable manner that his callous cheek shall feel a healthy smart."
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> Tramps! The suave voice of the St. Louis Jacob has given way to the rough fists of the third party Esau. Brazen effrontery! Is it the "dear sisters" that "strut"? Surely the Stygian pool is quickly running foul again. The sweet womanliness of St. Louis strikes out from the shoulders exactly like the sour manliness of Chicago. Its only home-likeness is to the lively and vigorous clapper-clawing in which any loving and high-spirited family occasionally engages around the dear domestic hearthstone; but the family never holds it up to the world as the admirable method of prayer and purity!
>
> Unquestionably the political Prohibitionists started out with Sweetness and Light on their banner. As unquestionably the stress of battle and defeat has given to the sweetness a little acidity. How has the light fared? Have more inexorable consciences, more delicate instincts, discerned profounder truths, held up a loftier standard, than were to be found in the old Republican organization?
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> What political prohibition has thus far done may be summed up: By methods not only antagonistic but quarrelsome sometimes even to the borders of scurrility, by misrepresentations that charity alone can attribute to misunderstanding, it has shamed its own prophecies, destroyed its own harmony, depleted its own ranks, vitiated its own laws, defeated the party from which all prohibitory legislation has come, enthroned the party by which all prohibitory legislation has been opposed. This it can continue to do indefinitely; but no protestation on the part of its leaders, and no delusion on the part of its followers, can alter the fact that it is working in the interests of intemperance, and not in the interests of temperance. No intelligent observer can fail to recognize its character and its tendency.

Read every line under the head of "Publisher's Department," on fifth page. There is matter there of interest to everybody.

THE BIBLE REVISION.

The preparation of a new version of the Bible was initiated by the convocation of Canterbury, England, in February, 1870. In May of that year a commission of eight bishops and eight presbyters were appointed, with power to add to their number. It was wisely decided not to limit the workers to one denomination, but to invite eminent scholars from the other evangelical sects of Great Britain. The commission was divided into two parts, to one of which was assigned the revision of the Old Testament and to the other the New. In 1871 American scholars were invivited to participate, and an American committee was formed, which began work in October, 1872. The British revisers sent their work to the American committee who examined it and returned it with their suggestions. If the suggestions were not adopted they were to be presented to the public as an appendix to the Revised Version. No changes from the old text were made except by a two-thirds vote of the commission. The New Testament Revision was published in 1881, and the immediate sale went as high as 2,000,000 copies in four days. It has received and withstood much criticism and the best biblical scholars believe it is steadily winning its way.

At the head of the American committee for revising the Old Testament was Prof. George E. Day, of New Haven, the eminent Hebrew scholar. He is enthusiastic over the forthcoming version and believes it will surely, although probably slowly, take the place of the King James version. It is the result of the highest Christian scholarship, profiting by all the advance that has been made since the old translation was issued. The changes that have been made modify nothing that is essential to Christianity. They make clearer the meaning of the Word and correct errors of translation which are now unusually conceded to be errors, and therefore requiring change in the interest of truth. Prof. Day is right in saying that the unlearned Bible-reading public, who cannot investigate for themselves, but who want to know the exact meaning, are those who will be most benefited by the work of the revision

Chili is disgusted. The court of arbitration, to which were referred the questions growing out of the war with Peru, has decided that Chili must pay over $29,000,000 for the concessions and territory made over to her by the defeated Peruvians. The Chilians are now in full sympathy with our Democratic brethren, who think that to the victors belong the spoils.

CARL SCHURZ AND "THE NEW SOUTH."

Carl Schurz visited the South in 1865, and again last year—the occasion of the latter trip being to disseminate the new mugwump political gospel. Mr. Schurz has embodied his conclusions in a little pamphlet, called "The New South," which now lies before us. There is not much that is novel in this brochure, and not much in the way of conclusions that is worth recording—for they are vitiated by Mr. Schurz's peculiar political bias. He finds, in the nineteen years that have passed since his last visit, that the South has made considerable advances in almost every direction—which is not in the nature of news, seeing that in 1865 it was utterly prostrate, after having fought till its money and its men were gone. With regard to the negro, he finds that he has advanced somewhat, but that the testimony concerning his industrial habits is diverse. As a mugwump would naturally do, Mr. Schurz is sanguine that the negro will become a great political factor, and that the South will soon cease to figure as "solid" in the political history.

Mr. Schurz's pamphlet is more remarkable for its omissions than for its contents. He has nothing to offer as to the solution of the great problem of the day, how to make the negro worthy the rights and privileges which have been conferred upon him, and at the same time secure him in the undisturbed enjoyment of these rights and privileges. He expresses much concern lest an "occasional savage freak" of some Southern ruffian shall be imputed to the entire white Southern population—a concern which is groundless, as the people of the North are neither ignorant nor malicious, and nothing is more gratifying to them than to see the South prosperous and happy. They have no disposition to impute to the South crimes which the South does not commit; but they do feel it proper to protest against fraud, violence and murder as agents in carrying elections, and it has not been long since Schurz himself joined strongly in this protest.

There is one bit of unfairness in which Mr. Schurz indulges, to-wit: that of regarding it as a peculiar thing, pertaining alone to the negroes, that a notion prevails among them that "the chief aim of education is to enable people to get on without work." He cites the case of one negro farmer who refuses to permit his boys to attend school lest they should become disinclined to, and unfitted for manual labor, Now, this erroneous notion is by no means confined to the negro, but is universal among ignorant and half-educated people, white or black. Here in Ohio, even, there are hundreds of white people who have the same theory—yes, even among young men in our schools and colleges. They have the idea that manual labor is somehow degrading, and they try for an education, not for its benefits, but because they look upon it as the door to the professions, which they fondly hope will enable them to live in ease and wear black coats, instead of their being compelled to work in their shirt-sleeves. The ranks of the law, of divinity, of medicine, are overcrowded with such young men. And there can dozens of instances be found of Northern farmers, inoculated with this notion, who refuse to give their boys more than the rudiments of an education lest they should become dissatisfied with their condition in life, and cease to become useful to them on the farm. It is disingenuous, to say the least, to arraign the Southern negro on this score.

The most valuable observations Mr. Schurz makes are those on the survival of the "old rebel ideas" in the young men in the South to-day, in which he says the candid observer will find they "have a *sentimental*, not a practical, significance." This is true of the educated class—but the masses of the "poor whites" of the South are not educated. They are as bigoted and intolerant as were their fathers before them, and hold to the righteousness of the lost cause, and the hatred of the North, as religiously to-day as the same class did in 1861–5. But it is an omen of good, a harbinger of national unity, when the educated class of young men, those who will be leaders of their people in a few years, to quote Mr. Schurz,

> Draw their ideas and inspirations entirely from the new order of things. The political battle-cries of old times are to them almost a meaningless vociferation. Their minds are absorbed by present cares and interests, to them of far greater importance. They grow impatient at the slow pace of the old-time "war horses," and of the solemn dignitaries that still cling to traditional notions and ways; they speak with remarkable irreverence of the antiquated pretensions of the old "chivalry," and have little sympathy with their narrow political views. Their feelings are throughout strongly national.

Money continues to accumulate in Eastern centers. New York banks have had the aid of high rates of exchange in continuing their accumulations of money, though they have long since ceased to find such accumulations profitable. The banks have on hand in round numbers $65,000,000 more reserve resourses than a year ago, and $47,000,000 more money on deposit, holding a reserve slightly in excess of 40 per cent. While this accumulation implies a marked contraction in the business of the country, it may also be considered a measure of the severity of the ordeal through which the country is passing in the process of recuperating.

The prospect of cholera in Europe will diminish very largely the stream of American tourists in Europe, and instead of going abroad, they will visit the many points of interest in our own land. One proof of this is the fact that, although tourists's tickets to the National (Yellowstone) park will not begin until June 10, the amount of passenger business already contracted for is much larger than all that carried during the season of 1884.

In a paper entitled "Coast Defences," by Lieut. Griffin, the estimate is made that the advent of a hostile fleet in New York harbor would be followed by the possible destruction of $3,500,000,000 of property, the flight of the inhabitants from the city and a general paralysis of business interests. For all that we are not likely to have a navy.

Harper's Weekly once in a while evinces symptoms of returning political sanity. In the last issue Mr. Curtis states that By "reform" a Democratic Bourbon means turning out a Republican, however capable, honest and experienced, and turning in a Democrat.

Bartholdi's great statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World" is now on its way across the Atlantic. It will arrive and find no pedestal awaiting it,

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Arctic ship Alert will sail for Hudson's Bay this week, to relieve the meteorologists who spent last year at the stations along Hudson's Strait for the purpose of making scientific observations, and replace the three others sent out to stay until next year.——Prof. Newton, of Yale college, computs that 450,000 meteors fall on the surface of the earth each hour. Prof. Alex. Herschel has shown that the average weight of a meteor may be taken as five grains, whence it follows that the earth receives hourly not less than 2,250 kilograms, or 4,950 pounds of foreign material deposited upon it from the celestial spheres.——Thomas Garfield, a brother of the late President, is enjoying life on a Michigan farm. He has not appeared in public since the late President's funeral.——Mr. Charles Loder, England's largest personal taxpayer, is assessed on property of that description at $15,000,000.——The new brewery at Bismarck has been in operation but a few weeks, but the proprietor is ready to build a $10,000 residence.——A fire in Berlin consumed the roof and attic of a palace once occupied by Frederick the Great, but latterly used as a museum. The relics and works of art were taken out in a damaged condition.——A bald eagle, measuring seven feet from tip to tip of wings, was captured near Mt. Hope, O., Wednesday.——Sen. Sherman has written to a Cincinnati journal that he has concluded to permit the use of his name in the senatorial contest, and will accept the seat if elected.——L. Rozenburg, of Erie, Pa., has recovered $48,920 from the Lake Shore railroad for damages resulting from his expulsion from a moving train.——An Indianapolis man last week recovered a verdict of $17,500 against the Indianapolis, Bloomington & Western railroad for injuries received in a wreck.——Several hundred men and boys at Sacramento invaded the Sixth street church, where an all-night prayer-meeting was being held by the Salvation army, wrecked the windows and pews, and assaulted the revivalists with such brutality that the entire police force was called out.——It is officially announced that the epidemic of trichiniasis prevailing from September to December last in the district of Magdeburg, Germany, resulting in 403 cases of sickness, of which 66 proved fatal, was caused by a single pig. Careful investigation proved that death was in every case due to eating the flesh raw.——Messrs. R. M. Pulsifer, of the Boston *Herald*, and Charles A. Dana, of the *Sun*, are both devout and active Swedenborgians.——A Baltimore house the other day sold, in a lump, 40,000 cases of tomatoes and 10,000 cases of corn. The price paid for the former was 82½ cents per dozen, and for the latter 75 cents. This was one of the largest deals in canned goods ever perfected.——Bret Harte is at work upon a new California story.——Michael Davitt, the Irish Land Leaguer, is staying in Cairo.——While John Myers was carrying a vessel of benzine in the job printing establishment and book-bindery of J. J. Sullivan & Co., Cincinnati, he stumbled and fell, the vessel containing the benzine being broken. The fumes coming in contact with a burning gas jet ignited the benzine and set fire to the building. Fifteen women and one man were killed, being suffocated or crushed to death by jumping from fifth-story windows. Four others were seriously injured. The property loss is not great.——Rev. S. R. Reasoner, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Collinsville, Ill., committed suicide by shooting, while in a fit of temporary insanity.——The Window-glass Manufacturers' association, it is reported, will make a general reduction of the working forces after the adoption of a new scale of wages.——Three brothers at Cairo, Ill., quarreled, and one shot and killed the other. The murderer was afterward shot dead by a posse, who attempted to capture him.——Mr. Lowell is the only American who has slept at Windsor Castle as a guest of royalty.——The Canadian government makes known its intention to confiscate any importation of goods made by prison labor.——Robert E. Odlum jumped from Brooklyn bridge into the water, a distance of 135 feet, and died soon afterward.——The Chicago election fraud case of Mackin and Gallagher goes to the United States supreme court on a disagreement of Judge Gresham and Justice Harlan.——A snake seven feet long was killed at Wheatland, Or., a few days ago.——There is a liquor store in Philadelphia

Correspondence.

PROHIBITION IN THE WEST

THE SITUATION AS IT IS IN KANSAS.

Leavenworth the Headquarters of the Rum Power—Elements of Opposition to Prohibition—An Extraordinary Sort of a Judge—A Newspaper Man's Opinion.

LEAVENWORTH CITY.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., May 15, 1885.

The metropolis of Kansas is the city of Leavenworth, situated about 60 miles above Kansas City, on the westerly bluffs of the Missouri river. It is somewhat famous in the history of the early days of the West from the fact that here is located Fort Leavenworth, a military post that played a conspicuous part in civilizing the great plains of the United States. It still retains its importance in the military operations of the government, although its chief value is derived from the prison where fully 700 United States criminals are confined. The fort is three miles from the business center of Leavenworth, but is easily reached by means of stages. It is a favorite resort for Leavenworth people, and I found it an exceedingly beautiful place. The city is the largest manufacturing center west of the Mississippi, the yearly value of the manufactured products approximating $8,000,000. Five railroads furnish excellent facilities for shipping. Years ago Leavenworth was approached by railroad men who desired to cross the river at that point. The citizens failed to respond and the roads went down to Kansas City. But for this disregard of their own interests, the people of Leavenworth would undoubtedly have seen their city grow to be the largest railroad center between St. Louis and San Francisco. It has never fully recovered from this blow.

THE RUM POWER'S STRONGHOLD.

Here I found the backbone and I might say the "whisky" and "beer" of the opposition to the amendment. Mr. A. S. Troutman, of Topeka, had said to me: "If we could close the saloons in Leavenworth and Atchison, our victory would be complete," and this statement is borne out by the facts. He might have excluded Atchison, however, for the saloon keepers of that city have no ideas of their own further than to follow the leadership of the Leavenworth wideawakes. To fully appreciate the nature of this opposition, one must consider the nature and character of the people who compose it.

Three miles below the city is the state penitentiary, and I have already mentioned the military prison at the fort. From these two institutions the slum and filth of the country, four miles away, is there to begin life anew. They usually drop into a gambling den or a saloon, and here they stay. Their sympathies are all on the side of crime, and they invariably support its agent. So long has the city been a receptacle for ex-convicts that it has become notorious in this respect. These men vote for whisky from their very nature, and oppose any attempts at restraining its sale out of pure cussedness and a desire to fight anything that savors of government.

THE GERMAN ELEMENT.

Another element in the opposition is the German. He believes that he should be allowed to manufacture or sell beer with just as much freedom as is accorded the baker who makes bread or the cobbler who puts on soles and heels. He opposes the law for what he believes to be principle and justice, and no amount of argument can induce him to see that he is on the wrong side of the fence.

A third element is that class of men who should be in the penitentiary, but somehow have always managed to escape the clutches of the authorities. As a rule they are Missourians whose state has long since cast them out and who have crossed the river to find a refuge. They have come into the city with a poor record, but past experience has taught them where to step off in their wickedness. They love whisky chiefly for its agency in furnishing victims, and they never hesitate to employ it for that purpose. With these three classes Prohibitionists have to contend.

LIQUOR FIGHTS IN LEAVENWORTH.

Two years ago, a fight on the liquor law was made in Leavenworth, and in this skirmish the saloon-keepers triumphed. The victory made them more defiant and to-day they are openly challenging the authorities and have even gone so far as to threaten the prohibitionists. It was in this city that Dr. Krohn was assaulted while attempting to deliver a temperance lecture. This attack aroused a veritable hornet's nest among and has made many converts on the side of law and order. The saloon men viewed with alarm this apparent change of sentiment, but finding the current irresistible, turned with it and denounced the attack in strong terms.

THE LAW'S OBNOXIOUS FEATURE.

One of the provisions of the new law that has especially excited the wrath of the whisky men, is that which delegates the county attorney the authority to call before him witnesses to testify as to whether the law has or has not been violated. A citizen of Leavenworth was recently summoned before the county attorney for this purpose but refused to testify and was committed for contempt. He was released on a writ of *habeas corpus* and it is only a few days since the district judge, whose name is Robert Crozier, in an opinion of some length, discharged the prisoner on the ground that the section of the law under which he had been committed, was unconstitutional. He held that the "extraordinary powers" which were delegated to the county attorney were judicial in nature and therefore not in accordance with the law of the United States.

The result of this decision was manifest in many portions of the state. At Atchison, in many instances, saloon doors had been locked from doors, the keys were applied and the main street entrance thrown open to the public. At other places the lovers of free whisky were inclined to believe that the decision was the entering wedge which would burst the law wide open, and eventually cause its repeal. On the other hand, the prohibitionists were resolute but quiet. They were not at all disappointed at Crozier's decision, for that judge had put himself out of the way to declare the first amendment unconstitutional before it had fairly received the governor's signature. They have always played into the hands of this class of people, and that he was too old to mend his ways.

I inquired more particularly into the political history of the judge and found that this was not the first occasion on which he had distinguished himself. During the war he was called upon to preside over a murder trial. The only witness to the crime was a prostitute, and in her testimony she made no effort to conceal her occupation but disclosed it with a brazen effrontery that would have been creditable to a horse-thief. I should like to quote from the judge's reference to this point in the case, but fear lest it might offend the readers of the BLADE. Suffice to say that the judge decided that the woman's character were not to be construed as proof of her lack of veracity. His verbosity and attempt at eloquence in arriving at this conclusion have made the opinion notorious throughout the state, and it is to-day the subject of much merriment among lawyers.

A KANSAS JOURNALIST.

When I was in Atchison, I called upon Mr. N. L. Prentice, the managing editor of the *Champion*, one of the leading papers in the state. Mr. Prentice is one of the brightest writers in Kansas, and his editorials are as much quoted perhaps as those of any other man in the west. In answer to my question as to whether prohibition was likely to be a success, Mr. Prentice said: "This prohibition law, you must understand, is really sprung from the old dram shop act of years ago. That act was deemed insufficient, and the anti-liquor men were preparing to make it more stringent. In order to head them off, the liquor men rather favored the submission of the prohibition amendment, believing that it would be defeated. However, they were disappointed, and have ever since been trying to throw it overboard. You ask me if it will be a success? Why, sir, the question has been up before the people five different times, and, on each occasion, has received a larger endorsement. To my mind, that is sufficient evidence that it is to be a success. It is true that the liquor men point to Leavenworth and Atchison and say that in these two places they have control, and so they have, but they dare not hold out much longer. Even now the Atchison saloon men have periodical spasms of fear and leave only the back door open, but that too must soon be a thing of the past. The law breakers will have to go. The prohibitionists are closing in upon them and must eventually drive out every saloon keeper in the state."

C. LOCKE CURTIS.

The Governor of Kansas and Prohibition—A General Review of the Situation in Kansas—A Forecast of the Future—"Prohibition Does Prohibit" in Kansas.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

ATCHISON, Kan., May 18, 1885.

GOVERNOR MARTIN.

John Martin, the present governor of Kansas, was elected as a Republican, not as a Prohibitionist. He defeated Gov. Glick, who, at the previous election, had successfully ran against St. John, the late presidential candidate of the Prohibition party. The "antis" heralded Glick's election all over the country as an illustration of the strength of their party while, in point of fact, it was not at all applicable to the case. St. John's defeat was brought about by several causes, chief of which was the fact that he had already been governor for two terms, and the third term system was vigorously opposed by adherents of all parties as being un-American.

In Gov. Martin, however, the Prohibitionists have a valuable ally in that, while he has not committed himself directly either for or against liquor, he is at all times and under all circumstances in favor of enforcing the law and compelling the fractious whisky sellers to bow before the superior will of the state. In this respect he is perhaps of more actual benefit than either St. John or Glick, for the former did not force the issue to its utmost, and the latter was inclined to lean from the other side of the fence. During my stay in Topeka, I called on the governor, hoping to get a direct of expression from him, but he was not at all communicative on the question beyond saying that he was determined to carry out the full intent and spirit of the law. Since then, the assault against Dr. Krohn was made at Leavenworth, and I am told that Gov. Martin has not only denounced the act in meaning terms but has considerably thawed out his prohibition sentiments.

SUMMARY.

In summing up the result of my investigations in Kansas, I do not hesitate to say, that, taking everything in consideration, prohibition is a success. Of the 2,000 and more cities and towns that I visited, but two ran the rumholes in full blast—Atchison and Leavenworth. At Wichita and Dodge City, I found that the law was less strictly enforced than it should be, while the nearest approach to perfection existed in Topeka, Lawrence, Ottawa, Emporia, Arkansas City and Newton. In the small towns and in the country, the vast majority of the people are Prohibitionists, and are thoroughly with the law as it now stands. A few malcontents can be found who want to be classed with the "I told you sos" if the law should be repealed, but as that event is not likely to come about in a year or two at most, their ranks are likely to be thinned out very materially before their day of jubilee comes around.

I am satisfied that aside from the two cities that I have mentioned, not an open saloon exists in the state. This broad assertion is borne out by the testimony of Mr. A. H. Stacey, a correspondent for a Missouri paper. Mr. Stacey is personally interested in the liquor question, being a strong prohibitionist. He had occasion recently to go over a large portion of the state, covering in his trip 75 counties, and his report shows that he did not find an open saloon until he came to Leavenworth. He observed around Dodge City, The two strongholds of what might very appropriately be called the Whisky Rebellion of Kansas, have always been the asylum for the lummer element and saloon classes. The power behind the throne at Leavenworth is Judge Crozier, and he lets pass him no opportunity to give the temperance cause a scoring. It remains to be seen whether the Leavenworth toughs, backed by the district judge, can override the will of the state. At present they are defiant and insulting. Having cowed the authorities two years ago, they believe that they can do so again, but they will find that Gov. Martin is not to be bulldozed. Their recent provocations and other acts of rebellion will avail as nothing when once the matter comes to a crisis.

DRUG STORES VS. SALOONS.

The whisky men assert that the law is a complete failure, and to substantiate their claims, point to the drug stores. There is no doubt but that the druggists throughout the state disregard the law in several particulars, and in some instances they run places but few degrees removed from the saloon. This class, however, is bound to be closed up within a few months. The law makers have framed the amendment that no druggist can long survive an abuse of his license, and his only hope is in being able for a time to stave off the crisis, by making himself familiar with the Probate judge, and thereby implicating the latter who is, in all such cases, incurring the risk of losing his head.

Meanwhile the druggists are reaping a rich harvest. Two or three in Wichita told me that they were clearing $100 per day on their liquor sales, and I have no doubt but that this is true. They charge exorbitant prices for their vile stuff and sequeze a pint into a flask that holds only 5 7-8 ounces, their quarts measuring only 11 ¾ ounces. Their sales are very large for the reason that each is doing the work of a dozen or more saloons. But after all this, the amount of liquor sold is small compared to that of times previous to the passage of the amendment. The old topers have no longer the freedom of the bar, and can gain access to but few of the drug stores. Their bloated frames are not considered desirable ornaments to drug stores that lay claim to some degree of respectability, and, as a result, they are turned away as they come—thirsty. The minors are another class that is shut off from former liberty. They make dangerous customers for the druggist and are refused admittance to the inner circles. In this respect, I can see the greatest benefit derived from prohibition. It is not alone the ability to get poison that makes the young man loaf around a saloon, but he is held there by the surroundings—by the good natured drunkards, the stupifying atmosphere of the room, the boisterous laughter and vulgar and unseemly jokes. Without these the bar room would lose much of its fascination, and his visits would grow beautifully less in number. There is no chance for anything of the kind in a drug store, and even if he is able to get whisky, one-half of the evil influence has gone.

THE "ANTIS."

It is a hard matter to close out a whisky shop and say to the proprietor that he shall not distribute his poison to the people, but it becomes doubly hard when this privilege is transferred into the hands of the druggist. The cantankerous fools screech about "personal liberty," and demand their rights. They say that the national government sanctions their business by collecting revenue from them them, which is about as sensible a plea as it would be to say that the government upholds mail robbery, because, after the theft is committed and the thief is caught, he is made to pay a fine for his crime. The only objection to the law that came to my ears while I was in Kansas was that it was interfering with personal liberty. This cry is taken up and rung on all its changes by that class of people who favor anti-prohibition or resubmission. Some of the most intelligent people of Topeka told me that they had no other objection to the law, which they thought would otherwise work a great change for the better in Kansas morals. At Leavenworth, the men who stand behind the bar do not even vouchsafe a reason for their open rebellion to the law. They point to Judge Crozier as the friend who will carry them over the dark places, and the rest they are content to leave with the devil.

Never in my life have I seen more human brutes, with every feature prominent, than during my stay in Leavenworth. The men who furnish the liquor and the men who drink it are alike in this respect, bearing a resemblance which would seem to show that they were brothers by ties of blood as they are brothers by ties of rum and whisky.

THE FINAL RESULT.

The outcome of the struggle remains to be seen. The situation is a complex one, and the most ardent Prohibitionist in the state would hesitate to say that the law is yet perfect. But no one can deny that it has had a wonderful success. Although only two or three months old, it has closed at least nine-tenths of the saloons in the state, and has made the business so precarious that none but fools will undertake to engage in it. Of the drug stores that have been licensed fully three-quarters respect the law under which they are working, and practically adhere to it. The other quarter is in a fair way to go out of business. The main trouble with the drug business is that men have no hesitancy in swearing to anything for the sake of getting liquor. The most ordinary drinker, or the man who has taken his cups but a short time, will unblushingly sign his name to an affidavit which he knows to be false in every particular. Here the druggist is at sea. He has no means of judging of the actual condition of the applicant, and is therefore often justified in making the sale, even though the circumstances are suspicious. Nothing will entirely remedy this evil, and the only course left to the druggist is to grow accustomed to his purchasers and gradually cull out those whom he has reason to believe to be common drunkards and perjurers.

In this fight the Prohibitionists have the advantage of being on the right side. It is difficult for the saloon keeper to show the benefits to be derived from his business, while it is the easiest thing in the world to show the evils arising from the sale of liquor. One of the best results of Prohibition is illustrated in the case of a resident of Topeka. Before the passage of the amendment he ran a butcher shop and a saloon side by side. His customers would come into his saloon, and after buying a drink would pass around to his meat market and purchase supplies for home use. Under this plan he sold every week one side of beef. When the liquor law was passed and he was obliged to close up his saloon, he averaged six sides of beef per week, and the neighbors' children have lost their gaunt and hungry look. This case has a thousand parallels throughout the state, and the lesson it teaches comes home most forcibly to those who have hitherto opposed any restriction in the sale of liquor.

A REPEAL IMPROBABLE.

The enemies of the liquor law are now shouting "repeal, repeal," but there will be no repeal, at least not until the law has been given a fair test, which will require some time to come. It takes no extraordinary foresight to reach this conclusion. One need only refer to the different votes on the question to know that it has been gradually growing in strength from the moment it was first brought to the attention of the senate. Five times it has been before the people, once directly and four times through their representatives, and yet there has been no sign of a repeal. The recent bully-ragging efforts of the whisky men to frighten the state into a condition of inactivity, has only served to rouse the people to take a more determined stand than ever and instead of a repeal, the law is certain to be gradually put in force throughout all the cities of the state.

The repeal can only come from lack of activity on the part of the Prohibitionists or from some inexcusable and awful blunder which they will never make.

THE POLITICAL EFFECT.

The prohibition wave has not swept over Kansas without ruffling more or less the bosom of the political sea, and I was curious to know to what extent this influence had been felt, and what the future prospects were. I interviewed several prominent politicians, both Democrats and Republicans, on this feature, and received all sorts and shades of opinions, although the majority agreed that the effect would not be appreciated for the present at least. By a careful estimate, it is computed that about 20 per cent. of the Republicans are opposed to the prohibitory law and favor the resubmission of the amendment, believing that another trial would result in its defeat. The Democrats, on the other hand, while not in favor of prohibition, are willing to let the law stand for the time being, as they think it is a wedge which will eventually split the Republican party. This may be so, but in my conversation with several of the anti-prohibition Republicans, I came to the conclusion that they were not well-grounded in their opposition to the temperance question, and that, as the cause became stronger, they would gradually come over to the majority and swell it to still greater proportions. No one of this class with whom I talked, could deny that the state had been benefited by its radical temperance position, and not a few were even willing to admit that they had gone into the fight blindly and were now prepared to make a change of front and assist in enforcing the law.

The third party movement is receiving considerable attention among a certain class of Prohibitionists headed by St. John, but I have no means of knowing that it will ever come to a focus. The great masses of the Kansas Prohibitionists are warm Republicans, and while they are Prohibitionists from principle, they do not yet see the way open for success through a third party. The advocates of this movement probably do not number 1,000, and whatever course they take, they can have little or no weight in formulating the politics of the state.

CHAS. LOCKE CURTIS.

Harness makers guarantee the Boss Collar Pad.

Personal Liberty.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Your plan is most certainly the key that will open the door of prohibition. The poor *persecuted* whisky dealers have a good deal of frothy sentimentalism about "liberty" and "the right to eat and drink what we please." They argue like men who place much confidence in the gullibility of their victims, and imagine that while a few may investigate, the masses will take their word for it. This policy shows a good knowledge of human nature, for the average man is not over-burdened with discrimination, otherwise he would soon discover the sophistry in their arguments. If men would investigate they would soon understand the empty, hollow and misleading sound of their arguments. What they argue is the merest senseless gabble. Let us see what is meant by "liberty?" We are all in favor of liberty, but we must have a common idea of the word. Men that claim the liberty to rob, murder, rape and practice polygamy, have the same right to "liberty" that the violators of prohibitory laws have. They all appeal vociferously to "liberty." This is a pet word of lunatics and fools. Now the facts are, this word has been twisted and turned until almost any advocate of crime can appeal to it with impunity. As a physical being man is subject to the physical laws, and as an intellectual to the laws of mind, as a moral to the laws of morality, and if he sets defiance of the laws he will surely suffer the just penalty. Now, the physical and intellectual laws bind us in such a way that we have no liberty. We dare not trifle with them lest we go prematurely to the grave or bring up in the insane asylum. Through and by the moral law we are responsible to God. We are therefore to have no liberty in the moral than in the physical and intellectual laws. No man is at liberty to make and dispense a poison in any form. Intoxicating liquors are known to be destroyers of the physical, intellectual and moral systems. The BLADE has repeatedly shown their evil effects and will continue so to do. I only wish to show the utter falsity and sophistry in the liquor men's reasoning. Their cry of "liberty to eat and drink what we please," is, to say the least of it, very silly. Of course we have that liberty, but not as they would have us believe. We are not at liberty to drink whisky to the damnation of our souls and the destruction of our physical and intellectual beings. No state or society is at liberty to pervert the principles of justice so gigantic an evil, any more than it has to suffer treason and rebellion in its borders. Another fallacious cry of the whisky element is, "Prohibition does not prohibit, but increases the consumption of liquors." You can't make one of them believe, however, that it is to his interest to work for prohibition. One would naturally think if their assertion were true they would be Prohibitionists in order to sell more whisky, and save the enormous sums annually paid for license. A 10-year-*old* boy that could not argue with more reason than the whisky dealers do against prohibition ought to have his breeches kicked. They talk of "sumptuary laws," "liberty of conscience," etc. All this talk of "liberty" and "sumptuary laws" is mere misleading twaddle. "Liberty" with them means the dispensing of the most damnable stuff ever invented. They need to be taught that such liberty of conscience should not be permitted to exist anywhere, not even in badly regulated lunatic asylums. Some individuals who have claimed the right to violate the laws, have died suddenly and prematurely by a dislocation of the neck, and some others in our penitentiaries.

To sum up, the whisky elements are falsifiers and are not to be trusted. A little more facts and less false assertion would do better. They are like the frogs croaking, all assertions; but assertions prove nothing, they only "ketch gudgeons." Wishing the BLADE great success financially, as well as in its prohibitory undertaking, and believing it will obtain both, I am respectfully,

J. I. C.

A Northern Settlement on the James River.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In answer to an inquiry in one of your late papers, I take occasion to say, that the only settlement of northern people along James river is at Claremont, Va. This is a colonial movement, comprising families from nearly all the Northern states, set on foot some three years ago, and open to all who are inclined to avail themselves of the benefits arising from colonial enterprises. Many, I know, would be happy to learn of a country alongside a noble river bearing ocean steamers and sail craft, 80 miles from sea water, and filled with oysters, game and fish, near enough to the greatest seaboard cities to put fresh vegetables and small fruits into market three weeks or more sooner than suburban gardeners and fruit growers; with not more than two months winter, and then only reaching zero one morning in a year; with such happy sea breeze influence that its summer averages cooler than New York; with soil free from stone, sandy loam, good clay subsoil, responding more promptly to rational treatment than any I ever saw, underlaid with three strata of excellent marl, a ready supplement for overdraught upon a generous superstratum; with terminus to a railroad building into the lumber, coal, iron, peanut, cotton and tobacco regions of the state; with a port tributary to Hampton Roads, and hence accessible to the navigation of the world; improving rapidly, while panic and strikes and suspensions are reported from all quarters outside of our busy, pushing community. It is a wooded country, considerable many cleared and improved farms can be had on reasonable terms. I have had four years' experience here, and have seen a wilderness fall before the advance of civilization. The first night I slept in my little home in the woods the wind whistled and sighed through the trees, and the nigh birds' call kept me awake, no sight nor sound of other habitation near. Now I sitt and look at the incoming train, and count a dozen comfortable dwellings ontside the village. Although I have devoted most of my time in surveying and sub-dividing the lands for the people coming in from all sides, I have been able to reduce my "road front" to cultivation, and have this day finished setting most of it in apples, peaches, pears, plums, cherries, apricots, quinces, all kinds of small fruits and 600 assorted grape vines. I consider this as good a fruit country as any I ever saw, and particularly adapted to grapes. I found a wild vine thirteen inches in diameter, swinging from a large beech tree like a suspension table, with five large sprouts climbing into neighboring trees.

In so important an affair as the selection of a home, I could not advise more than this: visit Claremont before before you invest elsewhere. See for yourself, for I think you are not prepared to believe what you will find here. GRANVILLE SMITH.

Claremont, Va.

Various Utterances Upon Prohibition.

T. D. Dollings, Henleyville, Cal.:

Enclosed find $3 for which please send to my address 100 each of your cartoons Nos. 1, 2 and 3. This order is for Paskenta lodge, No. 399, I. O. G. T., and the money was drawn from its treasury. Whatever surplus there may be after paying for the cartoons we know you will use as you deem best for the advancement of the temperance work.

We are all friends of "third party prohibition," and, with a single exception, our voting members cast their ballots for St. John. However, we believe that the BLADE is honest in its efforts to Pulverize the Rum Power, and we are more than willing to give it such aid as lays in our power, particularly as we believe that as soon as the BLADE shall have realized that the Republican party, by organization, is not a friend to the temperance cause—that as soon as it shall see that the party managers dare not oppose the liquor traffic—it will hasten over to the camp of the "Third party Prohibitionists," where it will be a greater power than ever in the movement to crush out the accursed liquor traffic.

A. Fluger, Barnhart's Mills, Pa.:

If you see a woman worn and pale from some unknown cause, fear in her eyes and anxiety in her face, youth gone too early, and her daily duties mere burdens, ten to one her husband is a drinking man, for, who ever knew a drunkard to keep his vow and love, cherish and protect his wife?

The man who drinks is not always an idiot, as some may suppose. The greatest statesmen come to grief, the best writers of the world drop their pens and have fallen because of this curse *rum*.

In other words, half the world is a failure, its hopes are wrecked, its love an offering on a ruined shrine, its schemes dead failures, its crimes legion, its prisons and its charity houses full because of this curse, *rum*.

I honor the stand the good old BLADE has taken to "Pulverize the rum power," and I hope every reader of the BLADE will exert all the power and influence possible, and try and see if we cannot swell the list over and above the amount lost by the influence of the rum power.

D. N. Thomas, Galveston, Ind.:

I sent for some of your cartoons, and only a few days ago a boy of perhaps thirteen years came into the store, his breath foul with the fumes of liquor, and upon asking him where he got it, he finally informed me it had been given him in the saloon adjoining. I called his attention to cartoon No. 2, and asked him if he wished to continue in the downward road and end in tremens, or worse, and while talking with him a man who has scarcely been sober for ten years entered, and the boy at one appealed to him to know if liquor "wasn't good for boys," and although steeped in it himself, he told the boy the picture was only too true, and advised him to let it alone. This man has had tremens. I think the cartoons a splendid thing.

J. H. V., Columbus, Kan.:

We had a great celebration here yesterday of our Prohibition law, which took effect May 1, 1881. Speeches on the rum curse, and encouragement for all, especially for the band of hope, boys and girls. Three hundred children, nicely dressed in uniforms, engaged in exercises, consisting of declamations, music, singing, marching, etc.

J. W. E., Washington, Ia.:

The work of prohibition in Iowa is still progressing. Township alliances are being formed all over this county and many others. The people are taking it in hand. Only a few days since Squire McLaughlin, of this city, found the city brewer Juginheimer guilty of selling beer, he therefore ordered the sheriff to seize and destroy all beer found in his possession, and 800 kegs were found. This is believed to be the heaviest blow in Iowa. Who says prohibition is a failure here?

'Teetotaller," Cedar Falls, Wis.:

Enclosed find $1.00 for subscription to the BLADE. I read several copies of it and I must admit that I appreciate the stand it has taken against the gigantic curse of our fair land. The rum traffic will be, by the help of God, pulverized as sure as a grain of sand would be lost in the great Atlantic, thanks to the BLADE and other fearless rapers who dare in the face of the Golden Calf, the god and ruler of our day, proclaim abstinence and sobriety in the interest of uncompromising truth and justice. Speed onward, ye boats of rescue, and rest not till the rum slavery is abolished, its poisoning particles scattered by the tempest of popular indignation, and the nations of earth proclaim that King Alcohol is slain and the prince of peace has conquered.

Baillie Morris, Morrisville, Pa.:

I write to comment your course on the rum question. It is the curse of the age, and should be put down. I am a Republican and I voted for Blaine in 1884, but believe that the only way to suppress the liquor traffic, is to prohibit its manufacture. I was opposed to the St. John movement because I believed it would (and it did) put the Copperhead-Democracy in power. Go on noble BLADE and publish the truth about the infamous business, and receive the praise of all right thinking men and women.

Eddie Dowd, Fulton, Ind.:

Prohibition should be the watchword of every man, woman, boy and girl. Everybody should unite in denouncing this terrible enemy, alcohol. Every one should try to save his or her brother, sister, son or daughter from the hands of rum and from a drunkard's grave and hell. But to do this we must unite ourselves in one grand body and work in one grand union. This is the only way to kill alcohol. We want every man and woman, rich or poor, high or low, to help us in our great cause. I can not see how any man or woman who claims to be a Christian can help denouncing whisky whenever they have an opportunity. In my opinion, any man who is in favor of whisky is no true American citizen. He is an enemy of society, and, more than that, he is a heathen. He is no more fit to be classed as an American citizen than a beast of the forest. He deserves no more respect than a drunkard, nay, not even so much. In those cities where these gambling dens are so numerous, a person is not safe, for he does not know how soon the hand of a drunkard may lay him low in death. And this will be the case as long as there is any whisky manufactured, until we raise in such power as to crush it out of existence. Now, boys and girls, let us do all in our power to crush the rum power, and let our motto be, "Cold water, life and Heaven," instead of "Whisky, death and hell."

Subscriber, Dodge Center, Minn.:

I heartily agree with "A. W. W." on the license question. I think those tant give license are as much responsible when there is an accident or murder caused by intoxicating liquor as those that sell it. I think your valuable paper should be in every family.

Subscriber, (no address):

I take an interest in the circulation of the BLADE, because I think it is doing a good work. I like the BLADE'S plan, but we find some to oppose it. If there was no opposition there would be nothing to fight. Who can tell of one good thing that ever came out of the liquor traffic? It may be termed the root of all evil, yet there are men who advocate license when they know there is no good in it; but the world still moves. Prohibition is still progressing and will win. If every man who claims to be a temperance man would put his shoulder to the wheel the work would soon be done.

Irwin J. Hatch, Cleon, Manistee county, Mich.:

As I read every word of the good old BLADE, I would like to say a few words in regard to the question of intemperance, the greatest curse of all nations of the earth. From the time of Noah down to the present age, it has been growing powerful, and it seems as though the influence of strong drink was overruling the governments of the world. How long, Oh, God! will this blight of the human race continue? After so many efforts have been brought to bear against the rum power, without any apparent effect on the strongholds of King Alcohol, in what way can it be swept from our beautiful land? All the might and power of language, and the wealth of millions can not stop the heartless and cruel hand of the tyrant intemperance.

Just think for a moment. If the use of strong drink was abolished throughout our country; the millions of galloas emptied into the sea, and no more of the vile stuff manufactured, to steal away the brains, and burn up the life blood of poor frail humanity, what a nation ours would be. The widow's sigh would be turned into smiles, and the orphan's tear changed to tears of joy and gladness. Then there would be true liberty under our grand and glorious flag that bears the colors of the red, white and the blue. Strong drink has brought down to the lowest depth of despair the rich and the poor, the high and the low, the learned and the ignorant, the ruler and the slave, the general, statesman and hero. In all the ranks of life, all have been swept down the fiery river of death. It is almost impossible to break from the deadly grasp of strong drink. May the loving and true God help the poor miserable inebriate.

A Successful Caesarean Section.

Dr. S. S. Lungren, of this city, has for the third time performed this terrible surgical operation. This also was crowned with success. On May 15, 1875, he operated upon Mrs. Marie Kaiser, and again upon the same lady May 22, 1880, an account of which, as our readers may remember, was published in the WEEKLY BLADE. Mrs. Kaiser and her children are living and in good health. In this last case the woman had been in labor from Wednesday, April 19th, until the following Sunday evening, when Dr. Lungren was called to the case. It was found that the woman was in the most desperate extremity. The child had been dead for two days. Her pulse was 130, temperature 102 1-5, respiration 36 to the minute. She and her friends had given up all hope of recovery. Craniotomy, or crushing the child's head and body with instruments, and delivery piece meal, did not seem advisable in her exhausted condition, and Caesarian section was resorted to. After an incision seven inches in extent had been made in the womb, and womb, the dead child was extracted, the wounds were sewed up with twelve stitches in the womb and nine in the external one. At one time it seemed that she could not live long enough to finish the operation. She did well afterward, and now five weeks having elapsed, she is as well as ever.

Formerly nearly all cases operated upon died. Especially this was the result in the larger cities, but one case surviving in New York City in 200 years, but one in Vienna in 100 years, in Paris one in 800 years, while in the great city of London there has never been a successful case. The improvements in the methods of abdominal surgery, and notably in this country, has increased the number of recoveries to a great extent. Ohio has had in all twelve (12) operations with eight women living and seven children. Of this number Dr. Lungren has saved three women with two of the children.

Furious Gale at Alton, Destroying Property and Producing a Panic.

Alton, Ill., was struck by a tornado Sunday night, which burst from the southwest, sweeping across the river with terrific fury. Several large buildings on the river front were damaged, some of them seriously. Among them were the National mills, the Roller mills, J. A. Ryrie's grocery store, Hawley's warehouse, Drury, Weed & Co.'s, the Drumming's & Randall tobacco factory, the glass works, and others. The most serious damage was to Ryrie's store, the third story being wrecked and half the roof taken off. Wooden awnings, fences and shade trees were blown down in all directions. Three freight cars on the Chicago & Alton siding were blown off, blocking the main track. The minor losses throughout the city aggregate a large amount, and it is feared the damage in the lowlands across the river was serious. Large planks and timbers were carried a long distance. Several pieces of stone coping on the fire wall of the roller mill, each weighing four hundred or five hundred pounds, were carried over on the roof in the city. During the storm there was consternation, nearly amounting to a panic.

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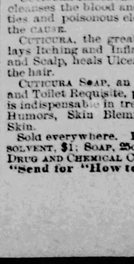
Affairs in Indian Territory.

An Indian territory special says: "The Senate committee on Indian Affairs have arrived, and their visit is creating great interest. They began their work at Muscogee, Creek nation. The most important question, other than the sale of Oklahoma and the Cherokee strip, will be that of citizenship. The Indians claim their territory is being overrun by whites claiming Indian blood; many hundred have been declared intruders, and ordered to leave, but the interior department has interfered and prevented their ejectment. The proposed sale or lease of the western portion of their territory is being warmly discussed. An outright sale is generally opposed, but the advocates claim it is gaining ground. In the Cherokee nation there is wide diversity of opinion, and a communication signed by many leading Cherokees was sent the President, asking that he defer sending the special committee who will negotiate for the purchase to the territory until after the election of the new legislature in August, so that the measure can be brought before the people and deliberated upon during the campaign. Although there is no decided stand yet taken by the leaders of the five tribes, who must unite on a decision, the opinion prevails that Bushy Head, principal chief of the Cherokees, and J. M. Perryman, chief of the Creeks, favor a sale. McCurtain, governor of the Choctaws, is also said to be in sympathy with the move to dispose of the land."

The steamer City of Berlin, which sailed from Liverpool for New York, May 12, was struck by an immense iceberg on the 19th, while approaching the banks of Newfoundland. The steamer was considerably damaged, and the men on the lookout narrowly escaped with their lives. The Berlin arrived in New York Friday night.



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Publishers' Column.

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The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do not interline. Write BRIEFLY.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XXXI.

Many large stores employ women as cashiers, and this being a very responsible position, is sometimes, and ought to be always, a better paying one. To the credit of women it is said that the times when they have proven dishonest, even where their wages are small and thousands of dollars are passing through their hands weekly, are very few. A case of embezzlement or defalcation is rarely or I might say never heard of. Gen. SPINNER, who first introduced women clerks and accountants into the United States treasury, in a written report says that the 1,000 working under his direction were without exception honest, and invariably more careful and painstaking than men. In Buffalo not long since, a leading paper, the *Express*, made investigations in regard to the employment of women as cashiers, in that city, and the report was in every case in their favor. A leading dry goods dealer said:

"I never knew a woman who handled other people's money to steal a cent. I have employed women as cashiers for years. They are quicker at making change than men; they will detect counterfeit money quicker; they keep their cash accounts clearer, and they don't want to run the whole store, as men do." Such being the case it is not to be wondered at that these positions in stores, banks, public and private offices are opening to them more and more frequently every year.

Another kind of work now monopolized almost entirely by men could be done by women as well, and that is, the dressing up of show windows. It requires artistic taste in every way to render each an attractive picture, and the ability to create new ideas, or to make new combinations in such a way as to show the goods in the best manner. In large cities men frequently get salaries ranging from $100 to $125 a week for this work. In smaller places of course no such sum could be commanded, and yet a woman who showed herself a real artist in these matters would command work at good pay.

Bundle-wrapping is another branch of work that employs a considerable number of people, and in large stores it is mostly done by boys specially trained for the purpose. No doubt many of you will think this a very easy work, but it is not so much so as you may imagine. It needs to be done neatly and rapidly. The goods must be put up so that they will not be rumpled or crushed. It must be accomplished without a second's delay, as customers who desire to take them are often impatient. Nor do they want to carry a package unskillfully wrapped or insecurely tied. It is therefore much more difficult to fill this position satisfactorily than at first seems possible. A little practice would enable girls to do it as well as boys, and even better, for they are quicker to understand the difference in the way goods will bear handling.

I have spoken thus far particularly of clerks in dry goods stores, but there are similar positions in other kinds of establishments, that women can easily fill, if they are punctual, accurate and careful.

There are drawbacks, of course, and among the most prominent is considered the being upon the feet for a time, generally reaching from eight in the morning to six at night, with only the hour at noon time. Some merchants will not allow a clerk to sit even though she is waiting upon no one and there is no shadow of need of her standing. Others, more humane, supply them with stools and permit them to rest whenever there is an opportunity. That the latter are the wiser in every way goes without saying. They get better service, their employes look brighter and are therefore more attractive to the buyers, who are often influenced in their purchases by surroundings.

A great deal of the discomfort of standing might, however, be avoided by proper dress. Let high heels, which throw the spine out of its natural into a strained position, be discarded. That will save some of the backache which is so common. Suspend all of the clothing from the shoulders, and have it loose enough to give free movement in every way. It is of the utmost importance that that there shall be nothing to restrict the arms or oppress the body. The reaching to shelves, and the lifting of boxes, light though they may be, demand perfect freedom of motion, or the consequences are serious to health. With this care in regard to dress, the hurtfulness of standing will be greatly diminished.

There is something else that is infinitely worse than this. In large cities where the competition is so great, and where are ten applicants for one vacancy, there are men without soul, who care no more for those in their employ, outside of the work they do, than for the dust under their feet. Let a young girl go from her country home into such a place to earn her living and she will receive barely enough to pay for the food that she eats. She has no friends, pride forbids her going back to those who know of her attempt, and yet she must live. It is a very easy matter for her to take a fatal step, when it comes in her way, as it will be sure to do.

An incident bearing upon this was related to me lately by a lady who spoke from personal knowledge. A pretty young girl went from a small town into Chicago to enter a store. She was engaged by the proprietor of a large establishment, without any sum being named as her wages. At the close of the week she received so pitifully small a return for her work that she ventured to remonstrate:

"I cannot possibly live upon this, sir," she said, "no matter how economical I am."

He looked at her in a way that brought the hot blood to her face, saying slowly: "Have you no *gentleman* friend who will pay your rent for you? That is the way the other girls get along who don't earn money enough to pay it for themselves!"

His meaning was too plain to be misunderstood even by this innocent, unsuspecting girl, who hastened away humiliated to the last degree. And yet what could she do? How resent the insult! Dependent entirely upon her own efforts, with no money, a stranger in a strange city, unskilled in any regular calling, she was compelled to endure the outrage and remain in her place until she could do better. And yet it was a bold fact which he stated, hard as it may seem to believe. Men there are in plenty who are willing to coin money in just such ways as this. It does not matter to them how many lives are wrecked by their avarice. And this is why I told you farther back not to leave your country homes to seek employment in a large city, unless you have an assured position, and know what you are to depend upon. All employers, it is true, are not like those I have been telling you about, but they are numerous enough to justify my warning of the perils of such a venture. You would be much safer, and infinitely better off in every way, to go into some comfortable home as a domestic, than to enter one of those large stores as a saleswoman at the meager pittance often paid for such services. If you want such a position seek it in smaller places and nearer home where you are known, unless you have friends in the city who will help you while you are looking for employment. New York has now 20,000 girls engaged in stores, and, doubtless, other large cities could tell the same story.

I have told you of these things because there is such an anxiety upon the part of girls to get into a city to live. In their ignorance of hard realities, it seems to them an El Dorado where a fortune may be picked up any day. It is the wildest of dreams. Competition is too sharp to permit anything but skilled labor to obtain the prizes of life, except in rare instances. We read of those, but we do not read of the hundreds and thousands who are driven to despair and death, or worse than death, by failure. Their histories are unwritten.

I earnestly advise you who will depend upon obtaining a position in a store for your support, and who have no one to whom you can look in the intervals of waiting, to keep away from large cities. Leave the positions there for those who have no other abiding places, and who know something of what they have to meet in the work-day world they enter. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Tidy.—Get Oriental lace insertion and some bright colored ribbon, each about an inch and a quarter wide. Sew them alternately upon a piece of coarse white net lace, which should be about 27 ins. long and 10 ins. wide. Put a full frill of lace across the two ends, and draw the center closely together tying it with a pretty ribbon.

Card Case.—It is considered quite the style now to have card cases to match the dress. They are easily made. Take a piece of coarse linen about 6 ins. long and 7 wide, then baste on the dress material for the outside and some delicate color for a lining; the pockets for the cards should be the same as the outside, and be made straight across or slightly curved. Sew all the edges of three sides together on the wrong side, then turn and sew the last side over and over with split silk. These cases made of embossed velvet or brocaded satin are really very beautiful.

Fabric Painting No. 6—Wall Banners—(Continued.)

Pond Lilies.—Large sprays of pond or water lilies make handsome wall banners when painted on velvet or satin. Oils and brushes the same as for other satin work. Black is perhaps the best color, forming a natural background for the lilies, silver white, terre verte, Indian red, chromo green, lemon yellow and rose madder. First paint the body of the lilies pure white; when this coat is dry, touch with a touch here and there, using rose madder heightened with a little white. The stamens in center of full blown lily make of pure yellow, using your finest brush and adding no oil. Vein the leaves, using a fine brush, with the Indian red. When this veining is dry, paint the leaves with chromo green to which a very little touch of yellow has been added and two or three drops of each kind of oil. When this is dry, retouch with a little terre verte. Paint the stems and calyxes of bud and lily with terre verte, retouching with Indian red. When dry this design may be varnished with colorless varnish or left as it is painted. This would also be a handsome design for a panel on black silk velvet. Use the bristle brushes and the same color of paint. A pattern from which to stamp design such as I mention would probably cost 50 cents. A pattern which is well cared for can be used an indefinite number of times. Do not fail to sponge off well with benzine or gasoline every time a pattern is used.—E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

Another Tidy.—"Ruth," I have tried your tidy, and I think it very pretty. I put red zephyr balls on mine in place of the calico. Now I wish you to try one of my make:

Take a piece of muslin as large as you want your tidy, (I took a flour sack for mine) draw out the threads both ways, leaving it in little squares; then take a needle and thread and take two button-hole stitches around the drawn out threads, crossing the threads under the squares that are not drawn out; then knit oak-leaf lace and put around the edge, and you have a very pretty tidy, and one that the poorest of housekeepers can have.—MRS. E. E. EASDALE, Poplar Bluff, Mo.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Lace Edging.—Cast on 9 stitches and knit across plain: 1st row—s 1, k 2, o—n—k 3—o—k 1; 2d row—s 1—k rest plain; 3rd row—s 1—k 3—o n—k 3—o—k 1; 4th row—s 1—k rest plain; 5th row—s 1—k 4—o—n—k 3—o—k 1; 6th row—s 1—k rest plain; 7th row—s 1—k rest plain; 8th row—bind off 3—k rest plain.—K.

Narrow Torchon Edging.—Cast on 10 stitches. Knit across twice: 1st row—k 4 stitches—n—t o—n—t o—k 1—t o—k 1; 2d row—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 5; 3rd row—k 3—n—o—n—o—k 3—o—k 1; 4th row—k 1—p 1—k 8—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 5; 5th row—k 2—n—o—n—o—k 5—o—k 1; 6th row—k 1—p 1—k 5—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 3; 7th row—k 4—o—n—o—n—k 1—n—o—n; 8th row—k 1—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 4; 9th row—k 5—o—n—o—k 3 stitches tog—t o—n; 10th row—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 5; 11th row—k 6—o—k 3 stitches tog—o—n; 12th row—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 6. Commence again as at first row.

Correspondence.

The series of articles promised from "Fanny Field" on poultry raising, has been interrupted by the illness of that lady. We have her assurance, however, that they will be recommenced as soon as she is again able to write.—ED.

MORE ABOUT CHICKENS.—As this is the season for raising young chickens, I will give a few suggestions about poultry. I shall stick closely to my own experience.

Almost all diseases of fowls are caused by lice. There are many kinds of chicken lice. I have seen black, red, grey and white ones. Every one knows the little white louse, that will fly all over the chickens of one who goes into the coop where they are. The large, grey louse, similar in appearance to the same sort of an animal, on a schoolboy's head is very hard to get rid of; it sticks so close to the chicken that if roosts and hen-houses are made and kept ever so clean, there will still be some on the chickens. The only way is to put something on the chickens harmless to them and death to the lice. This *something* is plenty of unsalted lard. Warm the lard so it will be easily applied. Rub it on the feathers, especially on the head and throat, about the comb, and under the wings. A little coal oil or sulphur may be mixed with the lard for an old fowl, but never put coal oil on young chicks. Repeat the greasing about a week after the first application, for the nits will hatch and the young lice must be killed.

Do not grease a hen while setting, as that will spoil the eggs. As soon as all the chicks are hatched, apply the grease; put enough on so that the chicks will get greasy too. If you keep the mother-hen cooped up, give her a greasing once a week. Keep your young chicks away from lousy fowls and lousy coops, and they will be healthy.

To clear roosts of lice, fill a sprinkling-can half full of warm water, add a pint or more of coal oil, stir it and sprinkle the whole chicken-coop with the mixture. Do this once a month, just after cleaning out the coop.

To keep fowls healthy: Add as much copperas to the drinking water as will give it a yellow tinge.

To cure cholera: As soon as you see that a fowl has symptoms of cholera remove it to a little coop, dissolve enough saltpetre in ¼ a teacup of water to make it rather strong—if too strong chickens will not eat it. Soak all this water up in a piece of bread, and give the chickens nothing to eat but this bread. As soon as that is eaten give it more until it is well; then give it corn with the bread for a day or two; grease it and let it go. For drink give a saucer of water in which saltpeter has been dissolved. I have also found sumac mixed with the food, a good remedy for cholera.

The best way is to prevent cholera, gaps, and other diseases, by cleanliness, and keeping the fowls absolutely free from lice.—MOTHER HUBBARD.

MAKING MISTAKES.—Did you ever see a person who never made a mistake—a person whose whole life was free from the sorrow and pains caused by making mistakes? I never saw such an individual, and do not believe they exist. If these lives of ours were perfect there would be no need of ever expecting anything better in the world beyond this. But our lives are not perfect; mistakes are made every day, and suffering and sorrow ensue. It is the Father's way of teaching us life's lessons, from the alphabet of childish grief up to the more difficult lessons of mature years. He sees in us some special trait of character that needs to be developed by hard experience. He permits us to make mistakes, so that we will learn to do better; sometimes the lessons are hard, and we learn them through blinding tears; the mistakes cause keen suffering, and we think we cannot endure it. Perhaps we make a seemingly fatal mistake in early life, when the warm bloom of youth is fresh on cheek and brow, or maybe it is in middle age, with the snow of life's whiter falling on our brow. Can we learn the lesson? Yes, through patient effort we can. Our Father never sends suffering greater than we can bear. When He sees we are growing weary and sad hearted He comes with loving care and helps us, or if the pain is more than we can bear, He takes us home where we can rest. Dearly beloved, you whose lives are all marred and saddened through mistakes, do not despair, the furnace fire is only burning out the dross; by and by the gold, bright and beautiful, purified by fiery tests, will be ready for the Master's use, and, "They shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in the day when I make up my jewels." Ought not such a message as that send us rejoicing on over the thorny path that sometime, somewhere surely leads to our Father's house?—MISS ROYCE, Kingsville, O.

THE WATER CURE.—I do not agree with our sister who thinks water is too weak for most diseases. I believe that in water our Creator has given us a remedy for many, if not most of the physical ills to which we are heir, if we had the wisdom to use it properly. The baths—hot, cold and lukewarm—are useful in so many ailments that I will not stop to enumerate them at present. I have cured myself of catarrh in an early stage three times by the use of salt and water thrown into my head with a douche. I would just here say, do not leave this dreadful disease to get firm hold of you or the children in your care, but battle it in its early stages when it is easily vanquished. It is claimed that water is a valuable aid in diphtheria and croup; a warm foot bath at night allays nervousness and promotes sleep; cold water applied freely to the top of the head, base of the brain and behind the ears is very strengthening to the eyes. A beautiful old lady gave the secret of her still fresh complexion. "Water," she said, "warm water applied every morning and night, with a soft flannel cloth, was all that I ever used." Now let some of the other sisters speak and tell what they know about the benefits of simple, universal, God-given water.—BRAMBLE.

SCHOOL GOVERNMENT.—I have just read the article written by Mr. Guy T. Olmstead, and beg to differ with him. I deny that a school cannot be controlled, that perfect order cannot be maintained by kindness. Indeed, I scarcely see how it can be properly controlled otherwise than by kindness. Firmness, kindness and judgment are t ree qualities of which a successful teacher must have a large share. If whispering is a violation of the rules of a school, it should be punished; but by what mode of punishment, I will not say. But teachers, especially young teachers, avoid laying down too many rules, and above all, do not administer corporal punishment for all trivial offences. I have seen teachers who were never, during school hours, without a switch or a strap. Recall your own school days. Much that seems to you to be premeditated, is merely thoughtlessness on the part of the child. I remember when as a child it was a task, which was not always accomplished, to keep from laughing at some things that would happen in school. Teachers, let your pupils have a good laugh once in a while, and join them yourself. It will do them good, and not compromise your dignity in the least. I do not mean by this that you are to encourage that senseless giggling at every little thing. Far from it, but don't suppress all the smiles and drive out all the sunshine. Make the school-room so bright and pleasant that all will love it. —MATTIE.

ON BREAD-MAKING.—Not long since a person named "Morass" gave some fool advice to readers of the BLADE. I could hardly keep still then, but finally cooled down, hoping no Mor(e)asses would creep in; but now I can't keep still, for your "ill-bread offence is rank and smells to heaven," and I want "damages, gentlemen, heavy damages."

In your issue of March 19, some one gave "An easy way to make bread." Wife found it, and thought it must be a good thing (because it was in the BLADE) and went at it. Next day I remarked a very offensive smell; wife said it was the bread, but thought it would be all right when baked. I devoutly hoped so, and staid away till it was baked, and then we threw it away. 'Twas all the flour we had, and I (like David) broke forth in the resistless eloquence of verse:

"You may scrub, you may scour those tin pans, if you w ,
But the scent of that bread will clog round them still."

Being a doctor, I rushed to my drugs, and by a liberal use of asafœtida, creosote, valerianate of ammonia and sulphur fumes (added to my fuming), have purified the atmosphere somewhat. You can imagine, perhaps, the quality of air which would be improved by these drugs. Hold on, I'm not through with you yet. This is but the small dust of the balances; the Republican party has lost votes by it; our nearest neighbors have shut up house and gone away, and we have lost good friends by it. "Damages, gentlemen, heavy damages," for we used to count among our friends the family of a good Democrat who ought to be a Republican, and read the BLADE that way I fall. My better half cut out the recipe, fearing it would get lost (oh! that it had), and loaned it to his better-by-two-thirds, being very particular to explain that it was from the Toledo BLADE.

We thought that would fetch him, but what is the result? Why, "we never speak as we pass by," and that man would sooner die than vote for the Republican ticket. He didn't take much stock in the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, and now he thinks the BLADE lies just as bad, or worse. If that recipe was all right you'd have had him. I say "you'd" because it has kinder soured me on the party, too, and I may flop over, and probably will, unless this bill is promptly paid:

Blade Publishing Co., Dr.

"Me and my Wife."

To corn meal	14c
To milk ½ pint	1½c
To flour 5 lbs. at 2½c. ₱ lb.	12½c
To salt, soda, etc	1 c
Total	15 c

We did think of laying claim to damage for loss of temper, loss of friends, loss of business, etc., but I am not revengeful, and as all your subscribers will doubtless follow my example in bringing action to recover loss sustained through you, aggregating between $15,000 and $20,000, I believe you will see the folly of letting any Mor(e)asses into your columns at the price.—E., Fulton, O.

Inquiries.

Will some one please send directions for making wine from berries, blackberries especially—a recipe that has been tried? Can any one tell what makes hens eat eggs and what is the remedy? And does any one know what ails hens when they look rough and stand around, get lame, but eat food all the time, but finally, after months, perhaps, die?—ANON.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD send me a recipe for making hoarhound candy from the plant? Also, what will destroy the aphidæ on my house plants?—HELEN RICHARDSON, Calistoga, Napa Co., Cal.

Can some of the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD tell me what stamping powder is made of, both colored and white? I live in a small town in the West, and cannot get it here; think if I knew the ingredients, our druggist here would furnish me the materials.—KANSAS READER.

Will M. B., of Mansfield, Ohio, please explain the silhouettes a little plainer?—MRS. P.

Can I try an experiment with silk worm with one common mulberry tree? Could I invest $10 and make $25 in one season? Does "Nellie Lincoln Rossiter's" book contain instructions sufficient for one entirely ignorant of the business? What is her address, or where can I procure the book? Will some one who has tried an experiment on a small scale give her experience?—BARBARA.

The above questions were all answered in the articles on Silk Culture in "Women's Work," and cannot be repeated. The address of Miss Rossiter was also give there, and has been given many times in the HOUSEHOLD. Look up the back numbers, and you will find what you want to know. —ED.

Please publish a recipe for making German pancakes.—MRS. F. D.

I have a flower pit four feet square and five feet deep, lined with boards and covered with glass; it has kept my geraniums all winter without freezing, but they have all rotted, it being too close and moist. Now will some of your readers that know tell me how I can ventilate it and how I can keep it dry in the winter, as it sweats and causes the plants to rot.—T. JAY.

Should the lady speak of retiring when at a hotel with a gentleman in the presence of the gentleman, if her room has not been assigned her before the hour for retiring, or is it the duty of the gentleman when the hour for retiring comes, to bid the lady good night and leave her? Which should leave first, and what would be proper for her to do in case she doesn't know her room? Must she make the same known to the gentleman? What are the duties of a bridesmaid, and how long continued?—MRS. C. B. S.

It is perfectly proper for the lady to speak of retiring when she gets ready to do so, and also to ask the gentleman to call the servant to show her to her room, if it has not been already assigned to her. She should then bid him good night, leaving him in the parlor.

The duties of a bridesmaid depend something upon circumstances. She often puts the finishing touches to the dress of the bride; when the ceremony demands a ring to be placed by the groom upon the bride's finger she removes the glove from the hand of the bride; she is expected to invite the newly married pair on their return from the wedding trip to some festivity at her home in their honor.

Our correspondent would do well to send $1 to the Locke Publishing company, Toledo, O., for "Social Etiquette," which gives much valuable information in social matters.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

If Mrs. F. G. Betting will tie a coarse white woolen yarn well greased with lard in the crack of her fingers and thumb, keeping them clean as possible, and add lard occasionally, she will soon find permanent relief.

Fine cut chewing tobacco in half a fresh lemon bound on a felon will draw it to a head quick and with less pain than anything else.—ANNA LUSK, Ridgewood, Putnam county, Fla.

"Mrs. H. E." wants a remedy for Saint Vitus dance. Take 1 teaspoonful of flour of hops, put it in a common sized teacup, fill with water, and set on the back of the stove and let it steep slowly until you get all the strength, then strain, and give 1 teaspoonful at a time. Give five spoonfuls a day. Do not give in the night. If this is not plain if she will write to me I will make it still plainer if I can.—MRS. BELLE EMPET, Gelatt, Sus Co., Pa.

Tell "D. H.," who inquired if any reader had been troubled with a buzzing in the head, that I cured it by using a mixture of 1 part of oil of cloves, 2 parts of sweet oil, 5 parts of alcohol, well shaken together. I dropped in the ear from three to four drops once or twice before retiring, or any time when the buzzing or roaring comes on. The same application is a sure cure for gatherings in the head or earache.—E. R. H., Whitesville, N. Y.

I saw an inquiry for a remedy for chilblains. About a year ago, in the BLADE, was a remedy which I being, a sufferer, tried, and found to be good. It was water that turnips had been boiled in. Soak the feet in it as hot as can be borne every night until cured. Three nights cured mine. I feel very grateful to the one that gave the remedy, whoever it was. I see some one wants a cure for ingrowing nails. Here is a sure one: Scrape a nice furrow in the middle of the nail, from the root to the outer edge, as deep as you can stand it. A point of a little bladed knife is best.—JOCK.

I will tell "Prairie Nightingale" how I make pop-corn balls: I take about a teacupful of syrup and ½ cupful of sugar, a small piece of butter as large as a big hickory nut, and boil sufficiently for candy. When your corn is nicely popped and your syrup boiled enough set it off and stir in corn enough to use up all the syrup. With a large spoon you can easily make it in balls while it is hot. Don't empty the syrup, but put the corn in first as you take it off the stove. I think much depends upon having good corn that will pop nicely. —SARAH J. LUFKIN, Knoxville, Knox Co., Ill.

Say to "Hol'yhock" to remove pimples from the face, dissolve ½ ounce of iodide of potassium in ½ pint of water. Take 1 teaspoonful once a day before eating for a week, and then omit a week and continue. —A. J. HAZELTINE.

If Mrs. E. Sherley, of Jamestown, O., will apply dry calomile to the parts affected with piles she will find relief. It has cured me after many years' suffering.—H. M. STANDLEY.

Recipes.

Fruit Pudding.—Try the following: Soak over night ½ cupful of tapioca, add 1 cupful of sugar, 2 cupfuls water, ½ qt. fruit, any kind that is desired. Place on the back of stove; let simmer about 2 hours slowly; when cold eat with sugar and cream.—MRS. A. L. RIDDLE, Holden, Mo.

White Cake.—Whites of 24 eggs, 6 cupfuls of flour, 4 cupfuls of sugar, 2 cupfuls of butter, 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder.—MRS. C. B. WARBINTON.

Puff Paste.—No. 1—Good proportions for pie-crust are a good teacupful of shortening to a qt. of flour. A teaspoonful of baking powder added to the flour is an improvement; a level teaspoonful of salt is also necessary. Have your shortening cold. In the summer put on ice awhile before using. Put it into the flour and wet with ice water. Stir with a spoon so as to handle as little as possible. Make up quickly and roll out. Some are so particular as to keep their crust cold that they use a marble slab to roll it on. Bake in a quick oven. This makes a light, tender crust, and is handy for use when one is in a hurry. Roll it thin and you will not find it indigestible.

No. 2.—For this rule use 1½ teacupfuls of shortening to 1 qt. of flour. Have your shortening at a temperature that it will work easy and use cool water. Commence operations by mixing together 1 pt. of flour and ½ teacupful of shortening; wet with just enough water to form a dough and roll out. Put your paste five times, moistening as you would a handkerchief when ironing it, only double the outside edges in, as they are apt to be ragged. Just have a little square when you are done, and you are all right; put on some more flour and roll again; spread on more shortening and fold 5 times again; repeat this process until you have rolled it and spread it 5 times. This recipe I obtained from a lady in New Orleans who made the most delicious lemon pies I ever ate. This is the way she made her crust for them. This rule makes a nice paste for tarts.

It takes practice to make nice pie crust. Always have your materials cold and handle them as little as possible and you cannot fail. I always use butter for shortening, because I think it the most healthful. I have a great prejudice against piggy and think that the nearer we banish him and his broth from our tables the better it will be for us. I read that the fat off from the inwards of fowls makes a shortening that is superior to every other kind. It is worth trying, and if found good it can be carefully saved for that purpose.—MRS. J. B.

Rice Pudding Without Eggs.—To 1 qt. of milk add ½ teacupful of rice, ½ teacupful of sugar, ½ cupful of raisins and a level teaspoonful of salt. The success of this pudding depends upon the baking. It should be in the oven 2½ hours. If your dinner is to be at 12 o'clock have your pudding ready to go in the oven at 9 o'clock. At the end of the first hour the milk should be quite warm. At the end of the second hour scalding hot. Stir now for the last time and increase the heat of your oven until the pudding boils. When it is thick and brown on top it is done. Stir it two or three times during the first two hours, but never afterward, or you will have nothing but a poultice when it is done. If baked properly this is a delicious and healthy pudding. If you do not at first succeed, try, try again. If the pudding dish holds a little more than a quart and milk is scarce a teacupful of water added will do no harm.—MRS. L.

Salt Rheum Remedy.—Take 2 tablespoonfuls of sulphur, put in a bottle, then put in ½ teacupful of water, and shake until it is mixed, then add ½ teacupful of glycerine, and shake before using every time. Pour a little in the hands, and rub in thoroughly, and think it will cure. Apply every time when the hands are going to be kept dry for a while. It is good to keep the hands smooth if not affected with salt rheum. Sulphur is a good remedy in our family for cuts, sores or wounds of any kind.—A. D. E.

Cocoanut Candy.—One cocoanut, 1½ lbs. granulated sugar. Put sugar and milk of cocoanut together, heat slowly until sugar is melted, then boil 5 mins.; add cocoanut (grated), boil 10 mins. longer, stir constantly to keep from burning. Pour on buttered plates cut in squares. Will take about 3 days to harden. Use prepared cocoanut when other cannot be had.

Pork Pudding.—Salt pork freshened and chopped very fine, 1 cupful; 1 cupful sweet milk, 1 cupful molasses, ½ cupful sour cream, 1 cupful bread crumbs, 1 cupful cornmeal, 3 cupfuls each of soda cloves and cinnamon, ½ nutmeg. Steam two hours and eat with sweetened cream or milk.—MOLLIE.

Fish in White Sauce.—Flake up cold boiled halibut and set the plate into the steamer that the fish may heat without drying. Boil the bones and skin of the fish with a very small piece of red pepper; a bit of this as large as a kernel of coffee will make the sauce quite as hot as most people like it. Boil this stock down to half a pint, thicken with 1 teaspoonful of butter and 1 teaspoonful of flour mixed together. Add 1 drop of extract of almond; pour this sauce over your halibut, and stick bits of parsley over it.—M. A.

Our Young Folks.

SOLVING THE PROBLEM.

BY SARAH D. HOBART.

They swarm on stairs and railings,
They creep through the opening door,
They climb on chairs and tables,
They carpet the kitchen floor.
"A pint to on the beasts!" says Norah,
With anger rising high;
And mamma gravely answers,
"Katie, those cats must die!"

"Fourteen tiny kittens
To warm and nurse and feed
Make work for your busy fingers
And trouble for me, indeed.
You may choose the best and fairest,
Your cunningest, prettiest one,
And John shall drown the others
Before the set of the sun."

Katie scans her treasures
Through thickly falling tears,
And still in her arms upgathered
Each the best appears.
To speak the dreadful mandate
Her trembling lips refuse;
"They're all the best!" she falters,
"Mamma, I cannot choose."

Across in the sunny window,
Her playmate Katie sees,
A basket filled with kittens
Perched on her tiny knees,
And clasping her treasures closer,
Katie cries, with laughter gay,
"You may kill Paulina's kittens,
Paulina's—over the way!"

PETHERICK'S PERIL.

Prize Story.

BY E. W. THOMSON.

Each story of the Shelton Cotton Factory is fifteen feet between floors; there are seven such over the basement, and this rises six feet above the ground. The brick walls narrow to eight inches as they ascend, and form a parapet rising above the roof. One of the time-keepers of the factory, Jack Hardy, a young man about my own age, often runs along the brick-work, the practice giving him a singular delight that has seemed to increase with his proficiency in it. Having been a clerk at the works from the beginning, I have frequently used the parapet for a foot-path, and although there was a sheer fall of 100 feet to the ground, have done it with ease and without dizziness. Occasionally Hardy and I have run races, on the opposite walls, an exercise in which I was invariably beaten, because I became timid with increase of pace.

Hopelessly distanced last Wednesday, while the men were off at noon, I gave up midway, and looking down, observed the upturned face of an old man, gazing at me with parted lips, wide eyes, and an expression of horror so startling that I involuntarily stepped down to the bricklayers' platform inside. I then saw that the apparently frightened spectator was Mr. Petherick, who has been for some weeks paymaster and factotum for the contractors.

"What's the matter, Petherick?" I called down. He made no answer, but walking off rapidly, disappeared round the mill. Curious about his demeanor, I descended, and, after some little seeking, found him smoking alone.

"You quite frightened me just now, Petherick," said I. "Did you think I was a ghost?"

"Not just that," he said, sententiously.

"Did you expect me to fall, then?" I inquired.

"Not just that, either," said he. The old man was clearly disinclined to talk, and apparently much agitated. I began to joke him about his lugubrious expression, when the one-o'clock bell rang, and he shuffled off hastily to other quarters.

Though I puzzled awhile over the incident, it soon passed so entirely from my mind that I was surprised when, passing Petherick in the afternoon, intending to go aloft, he said, as I went by:

"Don't do it again, Mr. Frazier.

"What?" I stopped.

"That!" he retorted.

"Oh! You mean running on the wall," said I.

"I mean going on it at all!" he exclaimed. His earnestness was so marked that I conceived a strong interest in its cause.

"I'll make a bargain with you, Mr. Petherick. If you tell me why you advise me, I'll give the thing up."

"Done!" said he. "Come to my cottage this evening, and I'll tell you of a strange adventure of my own, though perhaps you'll only laugh that it's the reason why it sickens me to see you fooling up there."

Petherick was ready to talk when Jack and I sat down on his doorstep that evening, and immediately launched into the following narrative:

"I was born and grew to manhood near the high cliffs of the coast of Cornwall. Millions of seafowls make their nests along the face of those wave-worn precipices. My companions and I used to get much excitement, and sometimes a good deal of pocket-money, by taking their eggs. One of us, placing his foot in a loop at the end of a rope and taking a good grip with his hands, would be lowered by the others to the nest.

"When he had his basket full, they'd haul him up, and another would go down. Well, one afternoon, I was thus dangling off. They paid out about a hundred feet of rope before I touched the ledge and let go."

"What ledge?"

"Oh!" said Petherick, after a pause. "I see it will be troublesome to make you understand the situation." Then, after reflecting for some moments,—

"You must know that most of the cliffs along that coast overhang the sea. At many points one could drop 600 feet into the sea, and then be 50 or 50 feet from the base of the rock. But the coast is scooped under by the waves. But in some places the cliff wall is as though it had been eaten away by seas once running in on higher levels. There will be an overhanging coping, then some hundred feet down, a ledge sticking out farther than that of the top; under that ledge all will be scooped away. In places there are three or four such ledges, each projecting farther than those above them. These ledges must fall away occasionally, as they do yet, I am told, for the ocean is gradually devouring that coast. Where they did not project farther than the upper coping, one would swing like a pendulum on the rope, and get on the rock, if not too far in, then put a rock on the loop to hold it till his return. When a ledge did project so that one could drop straight on it, I landed down some such distance as that the rope hanging."

"Did the wind never blow it off?" asked Jack.

"Seldom, and never out of reach," said the old man. "Well, the ledge I reached was like this," illustrating with his hands. "It was some ten feet wide; it stuck out maybe six feet farther than the cliff top; the rock wall went up pretty near perpendicular, till near the coping at the ground, but below the ledge the cliff's face was so scooped away that the sea, 500 feet below, ran in under it nigh 60 feet.

"As I went down, thousands of birds rose from the jagged places of the precipice, circling round me with harsh screams. Soon touching the ledge, I stepped from the loop, and drawing down a little slack, walked off briskly. For fully quarter of a mile the ledge ran along the cliff's face almost as level and even in width as that sidewalk. I remember fancying that it sloped outward more than usual, but instantly dismissed the notion, though Geffer Penfreath, the oldest man in that countryside, used to tell us that we should not get the use of that ledge always. It had been as steady in our time as in his grandfather's, and we only laughed at his prophecies. Yet the place of an old filled fissure was marked by a line of grass, by tufts of weeds and small bushes, stretching almost as far as the ledge itself, and within a foot or so of the cliff's face.

"Eggs were not so many as usual, and I went a long piece from my rope before turning back. Then I noticed the very strange conduct of the host of sea-fowls below. Usually there were hundreds, but now there were millions on the wing, and instead of darting forth in playful motions, they seemed to be wildly excited, screaming shrilly, rushing out as in terror, and returning in masses as though to alight, only to wheel in dread, and keep the air in vast clouds.

"The weather was beautiful, the sea like glass. At no great distance two large brigs, and nearer a small yacht, lay becalmed, heaving on the long billows. I could look down her cabin stairway almost, and it seemed scarcely more than a long leap to her deck.

"Puzzled by the singular conduct of the sea-birds, I soon stopped and set my back against the cliff, to rest while watching them. The day was deadly still and very warm.

"I remember taking off my cap and wiping the sweat from my face and forehead with my sleeve. While doing this, I looked down involuntarily to the fissure at my feet. Instantly my blood almost froze with horror! There was a distinct crack between the inner edge of the fissure and the hard-packed, root-threaded soil with which it was filled! Forcibly I pressed back, and in a flash looked along the ledge. The fissure was widening under my eyes, the rock before me seemed sinking outward, and with a shudder that my groan and fear, with harrowing

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

PEANUTS.—Can you give me any information on peanut culture and cultivating the same.—Mrs. D. L., Minnesota.

TO BRIDLE A MULE.—Will some reader of the BLADE please give a cure to bridle a mule that does not like to have his ears handled?—A SUBSCRIBER.

WORMS ON CURRANT VINES.—Will some kind reader or the editor please tell me a cure for worms on currant and gooseberry bushes and oblige. J. D. LEISURE, Laurence, Ind.

[The currant worms which eat the leaves of currant and gooseberry bushes, rendering them incapable of producing fruit worth gathering, and spoiling the plants beyond recovery, are easily destroyed if taken in time. Fresh ground white hellebore, either dusted on the leaves or sprinkled in infusion, is immediate death to the worms as soon as they nibble at a leaf so treated. But few people see the worms in time. The secret of finding them out is to examine the underside of the lower leaves on gooseberry bushes (which they attack first or in preference) at the period when peach and plum trees are in blossom. Then is the best time to destroy them. Follow with about two weeks of interval.—ED.]

THE BUCKEYE TREE.—Will some one please tell me how to destroy the Buckeye tree so that it will never sprout. W. S. PERRIN, Camden Point, Mo.

WHAT AILS THEM?—Can you tell me what ails my hogs? In the first place they are taken with a cough. They refuse food; some of them are lame and sleep until they die?—C. B. S.

Will any one please state the number of pounds of milk required in creameries to make a pound of butter; also, of grease and cheese after the butter is made from the cream of the sweet milk; also, describe the process by which—first, butter, then cheese, is made in the large creameries?—J. BOWLBY, Bath, N. Y.

CHEESE.—Will some one give, through your valuable paper, directions for making cheese from fresh milk, on a very small scale? I am anxious to learn.—M. A. JONES, Tenneson, Ind.

SPRING HALT.—In the of BLADE April 16, 1885, R. H. B., York, Neb., asked if there was any cure for string halt in horses. I have not seen any answer. Can not some one answer him? I also would like to know if there is any cure.—J. THROGMORTON, Vienna, Johnson county, Ill.

HEAVES.—Please state the best h-lp or cure for leaves in horses. Can they be entirely cured?—INQUIRER, Mich. [This disease is a cronic one of the breathing organs. The immediate cause is rupture of the small cells in the lungs. This rupture is induced by putting the horse to hard work with his stomach full of coarse or indigestible food, or by hereditary, pre-disposition. A cure is impossible, but great relief may be had by feeding the horse on light, nutritious food in moderate quantities, or by improving his digestion by alkalis, such as saltpetre &c., and should occasionally be administered and the bowels kept regular. A celebrated receipt is said to be: Calomel, digitilis, opium, camphor, of each 30 grains. Make into a tall and give once or twice a week. After the first week the calomel should be omitted, and the three remaining ingredients continued. Another receipt is: Balsam of fir and balsam copaiba, each 4 oz., and mix with calcined magnesia sufficient to make into balls. Give a nibbling sized ball night and morning for a week or ten days.

URINARY LEAKAGE.—What is the cause of leakage of urin through navel when little colts pass water? Colts one, two and three weeks old are all right otherwise. Is it necessary to do anything for them? If so, what can be done?—S. B. M. Paw Paw, Lee Co., Ills. [Answer by Veterinary Surgeon J. V. Newton, of Tecumseh.] INCONTINENCE OF URINE.—The urethra in featle conveys the urine from foetus to womb of mother at birth. Should this become obstructed, or from accident or malformation, sometimes urine continues to pass by the naval. TREATMENT.—If most of the urine passes by the natural passage, leave it alone; if not, tie a string firmly around the umbilical cord. If too short, put on the cob on back and insert a little tannic acid in naval.]

Answers to Inquiries.

COLIC.—In last week's issue I see a subscriber wants to know a cure for colic in horses. There are two things I know to be good. One is one ounce chloroform in one-half pint of whisky, given as a drench. The next is one quart hot water, with one-fifth salt added, will dissolve, given the same way as named. Also bleed freely. I have tried both and never failed.—E. HAYDEN, Wapello, Iowa.

MORE ABOUT RAG WEED.—The rag weed, when in rich soil, grows to the hight of three feet, with spreading branches. All the branches in general attain the same hight, forming a flat top. The bloom resembles a short jointed ear of corn when husked. Every branch will produce one bloom; has a small spangle leaf. Cattle, horses and sheep will eat it when other grasses are scarce. The milk and butter will be bitter. This you can prove by tasting and smelling the weed. When a boy, on my father's farm in Indiana, I had to bring the cows from the pasture early in the morning, and often found them eating the rag weed while the dew was on and has driven the cows from eating the weed, for I did not like bitter milk. It grows more numerous in oats fields and in timothy meadows, where there is a vacant spot. I am not a farmer now, but was raised on a farm in Indiana, among the rag-weed, and if M. R. S. Hammond, of Illinois, wants to kill the weeds, I will send him a small rag weed by mail.—J. C. JOHNSON, St. Louis, Mo.

SCALY LEGS.—Below find answer to question in farm colum. "What will cure scaly leg in chickens?" Scaly leg, or elephantiasis, is caused by a small parasite which burrows into the skin of the legs. It is caused by too close confinement, or by being kept in muddy runs, etc. The disease is infectious, and young chicks hatched under a hen with it will be troubled the same way. My way of curing it is to take one pint of coal oil, or thereabout, and mix a handful of sulphur and ten drops of carbolic acid with it, or in that proportion; then take a good, small, bristle brush and paint the feet of all the chicks, as well as the perches and walls; then clean out the nests, floor of the chicken house and the yard and keep clean, and no more fear of elephantiasis.

The Asiatics are troubled with scaly legs more than the breeds with unfeathered legs. —M. C. MURRAY, Alma, Kas.

RAG WEED.—In your issue of May 14, you ask for information in regard to rag weed and its making cows give bitter milk. Here, in Fountain county, it grows from one to six feet high, and will grow anywhere that it is let alone; is sure to take possession of all fallow ground, wheat and oats stubble generally. It is very sprangly and has a yellow dust around the blossom which makes a person's legs look like the legs of bees after passing through it in blossom-time

The cows will eat it when the grass is short, and it makes the milk bitter, also butter. The pig weed spoken of is what we call here sour-dock, and the pigs eat it readily for a meal or two. Now as to crop prospects, etc., as I like to see from other parts such information. Wheat seldom, if ever, presented a greater failure at this time. A large per cent. is plowed up for corn. Spring is very backward. Fruit prospects generally promising except peaches, and the trees are principally all killed by the severe cold. Now I want to know the remedy for you or some one of your readers. Where can I obtain brook trout to stock a small pond and at what price, and how large do they get and what growth do they make in one year?—A. YERKES, Covington, Ind. [For information regarding brook trout, address Spencer F. Baird, U. S. Fish commissioner, Washington, D. C.—ED.]

Can a Fence be Patented?

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

In considering this question the following points are to be taken into consideration:

First—The owner of a tract of land has the right to improve it in any manner that he wishes—not infringing on the right of his neighbor.

Second—Custom and law requires the owner of a tract of land to fence himself in and his neighbor out before he can cultivate it.

Third—The law does not set out or specify the kind of a fence the owner of a tract of land shall use. He is at liberty to select and build any kind that he wishes.

Fourth—A fence is an obstruction, (a kind of fortification handed down from our forefathers,) and is not an art, machine, article of merchandise or composition, but when built is a part and portion of the farm.

Fifth—The using of material on which a patent has been issued does not make the fence a patent fence. Barbed wire is patented, but a barbed wire fence is not.

In view of the fact that fencing material is becoming scarce, and that men are running about over the country trying to sell farmrights for different kinds of "patent fences," we think this a very important subject, and we would like to have the views of men read in the law on this subject. If men have a right to recommend a kind of fence in the farm department of the BLADE as being a good thing, saying nothing about its being patented, and then after a man has built that kind of a fence, come round and say: "See here, I have a patent on that fence; you are infringing on my rights; shell out five cents per acre for your farm right or I will prosecute you," and thus make customers, we would like to know it.

During the past year we have seen several articles in the BLADE recommending a certain kind of fence, and thus inducing people to innocently build the same, while the patentee has a standing offer of $100 for any infringement of his right. These letters were published as correspondence, with nothing about them to indicate an advertisement.—A FARMER.

[The subject "Farmer" discusses is certainly an important one. Deceptions of almost every conceivable kind are attempted to be perpetrated upon the BLADE, to get free advertising and to take advantage of the public. Hundreds of letters received by the BLADE, are consigned to the waste basket because they contain matter intended to swindle its readers. With all the care and vigilance exercised, tricky rascals sometimes write articles so plausible in their contents that they are accepted as containing valuable information to subscribers. It is almost an impossibility to trace all the patentees of fences, and the consequence is that the editor is liable to fistake in giving publicity to matter regarding a fence that is patented.—ED.]

Experience in Wheat Culture.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I notice in the BLADE of May 7th, in the farm department, some statistics given by Mr. Cyrus Adams, of Spiritwood Dakota.

If the BLADE can spare room in its valuable columns I would like (in the interest of the farmer) to present figures which will more generally apply to the experience of those who raise the bulk of wheat grown in the United States.

What the humanza farmer is or is not able to do, is not the question. But rather, what does it cost the ordinary farmer, with his 100 acres of cultivated land, to raise a bushel of wheat?

To begin with, his land with improvements and breaking would be worth $15 per acre. Then to get best results he must have an outfit of necessary horses and machinery, which, at low figures, will cost him $1,000. His next item is seed which, at a fair estimate, one year with another, will cost 90 cents per bushel. Next comes seeding and harrowing which will cost 50 cents per acre. Harvesting and shocking 75 cents per acre. Stacking 40 cents Threshing nine cents per bushel. Stirring or fall plowing as low estimate, $1.25 per acre. Hauling to elevator or shipping station four cents per bushel. To recapitulate we have:

Interest on capital invested in 100 acres at $15 per acre at 7 per cent.....	$105 00
Interest on horses and machinery, $1,000, 7 per cent.....	70 00
Cost of seed, 150 bushels at 90 cents.....	135 00
Cost of seeding and harrowing 100 acres at 50 cents.....	50 00
Cost of harvesting and shocking 100 acres at 75 cents.....	75 00
Cost of stacking 100 acres at 40 cents...	40 00
Cost of threshing, yield 20 bushels per acre, 2,000 bushels at 9 cents...	180 00
Cost of fall plowing 100 acres at $1.25 ...	125 00
Cost of hauling 2,000 bushels at 4 cents.	80 00
Total.....	$860 00

Now we have $800 as the cost of producing 100 acres of wheat, or a cost of $8.60 per acre. We have not taken breakage and wear and tear of machinery into consideration, nor the possibilities of an off year, which every farmer knows is pretty certain to come along with a degree of regularity. Neither have we taken account of storage, either at home or in the elevator, which must be added to the expense, to say nothing of commission or brokerage.

The above estimates are based on actual experience, and are much lower than what a farmer could hire the same thing done for. The price of wheat last fall and winter at the stations on the Northern Pacific railroad, in this vicinity, averaged about 48 cents per bushel. Our crop here last year was good, but those farmers who were compelled to sell, realized but small profits for their labor.

In conclusion, we will say that we do not believe the general farmer can under the present condition of affairs grow and place wheat on the market for less than 50 cents per bushel.—THOMAS R. KEMP, Mekoken, D. T.

Turkeys.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I read a great many inquiries concerning turkeys. The most trying time with them is the first four weeks. I know the BLADE is a temperance paper, but whisky is good in its place, and the place for it is to feed it to little turkeys. When they first hatch I feed them bread and milk for a week, and sometimes longer. Then I feed corn meal and milk. Before the young begin to get weak, I put 1 teaspoonful of whisky in 1 teacupful of bread and milk, and feed it to them. If very far gone I take 2 tablespoonfuls of whisky and hold them and pour a little down them. I serve the well ones the same way while I am about it, and they will all come through all right.—A READER OF THE BLADE.

Wants the Flag to Fly.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Why has not Delos Staples his Leman corn flag out? The corn fish won't bite at that time of the year. Why, my days' corn took 120 days last year. Say Christmas roasting ears. Please tell him to try Florida or central Africa. I see he comes out with his blue berries. Why don't he say wild currants and be done with it?—P. C. JONES, Strattenville, Clarion Co., Pa.

Useful and Pointed Notes.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

The following notes will be found of interest to many readers:

To separate wax from honeycomb—Put the honeycomb into a pot of boiling water; when it is melted good, pour the whole through a cloth into another vessel; then let stand till cold; then take a knife or spoon and take out the wax which will be on the top of the water. Then put the wax into a skillet and melt and pour into moulds. For "A Subscriber," Gridley, Ill.

Cure for sore backs of horses—Dissolve ½ ounce of blue vitriol in a pint of water and wash the injured parts with it four or five times a day.

For blows, bruises and sprains in horses, dissolve 1 oz. of camphor in 8 oz of spirits of wine; then add 1 oz. oil of turpentine, 1 oz. of spirits of sal ammoniac, ½ oz. oil of origanum, and one large tablespoonful of liquid laudanum. Rub in well with the hand for full a quarter of an hour every time it is used, which must be four times a day. You will be astonished at its efficacy when you try it.

A CURE FOR SWINNEY.—Take 1 pt. spirits of turpentine; 1 tablespoonful of cream of tartar, pulverized, 1 large teaspoonful pulverized frankincense. Mix all the ingredients together in a bottle, and let it stand in the sun four or five days, and shake it well; then ready. Take a feather and grease the diseased part.

AN OINTMENT TO HEAL WOUNDS IN HORSES.—Put into a well-glazed earthen vessel 2 ozs. beeswax and 2 ozs rosin. When this is melted put in ¾ lb. hog's lard; to this add 4 ozs. of turpentine; keep stirring all the time with a clean stick. When all is well mixed, stir in 1 oz. of pulverized verdigris; to careful that it doesn't boil over. A coal fire is best; strain it through a coarse cloth and preserve it in a gallipot. This ointment is very good for old and recent wounds whatever in flesh or hoofs; also galled backs, cracked heels, mallenders, sallenders, bites, broken heels, etc. The above will answer "D. F. B.," Tunnel Hill, Ill., in the BLADE of May 14.

MANGE.—Wash with soapsuds and water, and purge with castor oil. Feed the horse well and work him moderately.

Inflammation of the lungs.—Bleed the animal copiously as soon as the complaint is perceived, and repeat in six hours if the fever, quickness of breathing, and the pulsate. Blister his sides, towel the chest, and give the following ball, which is to be taken morning an evening, until the stalling is considerably inervased, one a day will then be sufficient. Grass or bran mashes should be the food.

The Ball.—Powdered nitre, 6 drs.; camphor, 1 dr.; as much syrup and linseed meal as will form the ball.

The army of locusts will come this year and devour many of the young fruit trees unless precaution is taken time to prevent it. Persons having young orchards will do well to wash their fruit trees with lime whitewash, and repeat the wash at intervals while the army of locusts remains. The army of locusts appears every seventeen years. In 1854 they appeared here, and when they would migrate they fly in an immense crowd. In 1868 they appeared again, and devoured many of the young fruit trees, and they will appear again this year to give us their music for a time.

The annual consumption of brandy is greater in Switzerland than in any other European country, with the exception of the Netherlands and Denmark, being 25,000,000 litres for 2,500,000 inhabitants. It has been thoroughly proved that out of every hundred insane persons 44 have been reduced to this state by the abuse of spirituous liquors; that 45 per cent. of the criminal class are addicted to drink; that 254 deaths, on an average, take place every year in consequence of drink, and that to the same cause must be attributed the majority of the 600 suicides that annually occur in the country.—JOHN D. LEISURE, Lawrence, Ind.

News of the Week.

FIRE IN CINCINNATI.

Panic-Stricken Women and Girls Killed by Jumping from Windows —Others Roasted to Death.

The fire on Sixth street, Cincinnati, Thursday afternoon, caused the death of seventeen persons. It was at first thought that only six women who jumped from the fifth story window were killed, but when the fire was subdued so that the firemen could enter, it was found that ten dead bodies lay in heaps on the fifth floor, and one on the fourth floor. There were six who jumped from the window, and were killed, and one man, after saving the lives of two women by letting down a rope from the roof, was himself killed by the burning of the same rope before he reached the ground. This was Mr. Sullivan, brother of the proprietor of the printing works.

The fire originated by the explosion of a gasoline stove on the second floor. The flames entered the elevator chute, which is next to the stairway, and all chance of escape was thus cut off.

The killed are mostly employes of the dye works, which occupied a portion of the building. The list now obtainable of the victims reads as follows:

Anna Bell, aged 48, wife of David P. Bell, 26 Lock street.

Dollie and Lizzie Handel, twin sisters, 20 years, 71 Scott street, Covington.

Fannie Jones, 22 years, corner of Liberty and Freeman streets.

Delia, Kate and Mary Leaban, sisters, aged 23, 14 and 16 years respectively, 206 Sixth street.

Katie Lowry, 20 years, Newport.

Lizzie Meier, 16 years, 345 Broadway.

Annie McIntyre, 20 years, 90 East Sixth street.

Fannie Norton, 34 years.

Katie and Mary Putnam, sisters, aged 22 and 19 respectively.

John Sullivan, 22 years, 395 Broadway.

Lillie Wynn, 20 years, 88 East Fifth street.

The injured are: Will Bishop, printer, 23 years, 203 Fifth street, Covington, crushed and burned, will probably die; Jose Hawkes, broken leg; Emma Pinchback, Covington, unconscious, will probably die; Nannie Shepherd, head badly cut, Harrison street.

The fifth story was completely burned out, but the walls still stand, and the other floors are not much damaged. The building was occupied by Sullivan & Co.'s printing works; Ortn, Weisell & Co., dye house; the Ledger Postal News Co.; Parisinn Dyeing and Scouring Co.; and J. R. Kinsley, gold, silver and nickel plating works.

It was not long after the fire was under control. The mass of telegraph and telephone wires prevented the firemen from putting up ladders promptly for the relief of inmates.

There was an avenue of escape, which the panic-stricken girls did not think of. It was in going in the ring which they could easily have reached from a bench standing beside the wall, and once on the roof they could have reached the other buildings with perfect ease. The lack of ready access to this place lost all these lives.

The fire was almost insignificant. That wooden stairway around the elevator shaft is not burned so as to be useless or even unsafe, yet the flames seem to have ravaged all the floors and to have ruined all the paper and other light combustible matter. Sullivan estimates his loss at $5,000 to $10,000, with ample insurance. The loss to the building is slight.

The scenes at Habig's undertaking establishment, where the dead bodies were taken and where friends and relatives came to identify them, were sad if the most painful character. In one case a policeman of Covington identified his sisters, Lizzie and Dollie Handel, who were twins. Mrs. Meier found the body of her daughter and had to be led away from the terrible sight. Mrs. Leaban had the awful experience of finding her three daughters among the dead.

Mrs. Leaban, who had three daughters, appeared at the morgue to identify them. Her features were strained with grief, but with some gleam of hope she passed body after body until a sharpery and the words, "My God, here is Mary!" showed that hope had fled. In a moment her bewildered eyes found Katie, and then Delia, and the poor woman's grief was so touching that a spectator kindly led her to the office, where her disconsolate moanings could be heard far into the street.

When the girls were jumping from the window, a large colored man heroically tried to catch them, and so break the force of their fall. He nearly lost his own life in the attempt. Within ten minutes after the fire began the patrol wagons were hurried into use to carry away the wounded and killed.

Theodore Harden, an employe, said: "I was on the second floor when I saw Tommy Gleason run past with his clothes on fire. I rushed up but could not reach the girls. I cried 'Fire! Fire!' loudly. I saw at once that the girls would be cut off. Their cries were terrible," and the boy's feelings overcame him so that he could not proceed.

Ex-Sec. Frelinghuysen Dead.

Ex-Sec. Frelinghuysen died in Newark, N. J., late Wednesday afternoon. The funeral will take place on Saturday. Mr. Frelinghuysen was unconscious all day, and passed away quietly, dying without a struggle. His bedside was surrounded by his entire family. He died in a stupor, in which he has lain almost throughout his entire illness.

[Frederick Theodore Frelinghuysen was born at Milltown, N. J., August 4, 1817. He was a nephew of Theodore Frelinghuysen, the Whig candidate for vice-president on the Clay ticket in 1844. Frederick was adopted by his uncle as a son. He was graduated from Rutger college in 1836, admitted to the bar in 1839, appointed attorney general of New Jersey in 1861, was United States senator in 1866 and elected again in 1871 for the full term. He was President Arthur's secretary of state, succeeding James G. Blaine.]

Upon receipt of the intelligence of the death of ex-Sec. Frelinghuysen Sec. Bayard wired Mrs. Frelinghuysen as follows:

"The President and his cabinet have just heard with deep sensitility of the death of your honored husband Accept from each and all of us expressions of sincere sympathy and condolence."

Disastrous Landslide.

The hillside for a quarter of a mile along the Fort Wayne railroad, at Agnew, ten miles from Pittsburg, is sliding at the rate of four feet an hour. Some ten or twelve houses and the railroad track itself are in danger of being pushed into the river. The Fort Wayne company has a large force of men at work, but so far they have been unable to arrest the landslide, and they fear that it will be impossible to do so. The rains have loosened the earth still further, and the inmates of the houses are preparing to leave for a safer place. The recent rains and the thawing of the ground caused a large amount of water to collect near the top of the hill. This thoroughly soaked the hillside, which began to coast down. The slide is very deep, not being merely from the surface. Trees are being moved roots and all, and threaten demolition to all below.

LATER—The land slide has not yet reached the tracks. There is still great danger of it coming down, and if there should be rain within the next 24 hours the probabilities are that the whole bluff with its thousands of tons of earth and stones will be precipitated to the tracks, causing a blockade which will take several days to clear.

The Oleomargarine Law in Illinois.

The oleomargarine bill passed by the Illinois senate provides a penalty of not less than $25 nor more than $200 fine, or imprisonment of from one to six months for selling, exchanging or exposing for sale or exchange, unclean, impure or adulterated milk or food, or cream made therefrom. The same penalty is provided for keeping cows for the production of milk for market in an unhealthy condition, or feeding them unhealthy food. The gist of the bill is in the provision making it a misdemeanor to manufacture out of oleomargarine substances other than that produced for unadulterated milk, any article in imitation of butter or cheese, or to sell as butter or cheese such imitation. The fine in this case is $1,000 for such conviction. It is further made a misdemeanor to falsely brand butter or cheese as to the locality in which the article is made. In prosecutions milk is to be considered adulterated if known to contain more than 88 per cent. of water or fluids, or less than 12 per cent. of milk solids, which will contain not less than 3 per cent. of fat.

Confederate Soldiers' Home.

The formal opening of the Confederate Soldiers' Home, near Richmond, Va., took place Wednesday. R. E. Lee camp of Confederate veterans, with Aaron Wilkes Pratt G. A. R., of Trenton, N. J., and the city military marched to the home, where, after prayer by Rev. J. W. Jones, Col. Archer Anderson turned the home over to Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, who accepted it on behalf of the board of managers. A large number of distinguished invited guests, including many ladies, were present. From the home the veterans and military proceeded to Hollywood cemetery, and participated in the annual decoration of the graves of Confederates. Thousands of persons visited the cemetery, but there were no unusual ceremonies.

RANDALL'S SHREWDNESS.

His Bid for Cleveland's Favor—A Second Term Proposition.

A Washington special says: Randall has just made his bid for Cleveland's support, and it is so high that the Carlisle men are startled. Randall has declared for a second term for Cleveland. True, there are reservations, but Randall will commend himself to the President as the original second term man. Randall has prepared a statement of his views touching the administration, which is published with his authority, which is very interesting at this time. "In my judgment," says Mr. Randall, "the administration is going on as well as possible and I am certain that it is making a good impression on the people. The more I see of the president and the better I get to know him, the more I perceive the sturdy honesty of his mind and the single hearted conscientiousness with which he acts. Some of our men say he moves too slowly; that is true, but he has an immense work and responsibility upon him. Of all reforms administrative reform is the most difficult to ascertain where in an immense government establishment bad methods prevail and incompetent or unfit person s are employed, and to improve methods and substitute faithful and competent men to do the work is a huge task for which even a single presidential term is scarcely adequate.

"What has been accomplished in the two months and a half since the 4th of March is necessarily only a beginning. Experience as mayor and governor has fitted Mr. Cleveland in a very special manner for his present task. I believe he has the confidence and approval of his party and of its people at large, and I am certain that he will gain more and more entirely their undoubting trust. I will go further and say if he goes on as he has gone in his own way, following his own ideas of his duty to the public, he will be in the end one of the most acceptable Presidents we have ever had.

"He will through his success by the year 1888 as a public administrator of a great trust be renominated and elected. I am satisfied the party can do no better than to faithfully stand by him and co-operate with him. The work of reform confided to him can hardly be completed in a single term. The country will re-elect him to secure completion of that work and give it the permanence which it ought to have for general good. I believe the true policy of the Democratic party is to give the administration united and cordial support with the distinct object of renominating Mr. Cleveland in 1888. That is my view of the present situation. On general principles it must be plain to any one that we can more easily re-elect Mr. Cleveland than elect a new man, or if we cannot re-elect Mr. Cleveland, he having accomplished in part or in whole reforms desired by the people, then we cannot elect any one. We must cluster around him and his administration and thus keep our party together, strengthen it and enable it to meet its opponents in 1888 with a solid front.

"As to the tariff the administration should be guided by the spirit and letter of our platform on this subject, and faithful execution of those declarations without cavil will unite our party everywhere and accomplish such reforms which both platforms assented to be necessary. The best time to make these alterations is immediately following the information and results shown by our system of census returns."

Two Sisters, with Babies in Their Arms, Sent to Prison for Perjury.

In the municipal court at Madison, Wis., Mrs. Rebecca Merraot, of Baraboo, and Mrs. Margaret M. Cooley, of Mitchell, Dak., sisters, pleaded guilty to the charge of perjury. They have now each been sentenced to two years in the state prison. Each woman, when sentenced, had an infant in her arms. Kneeling at the feet of the judge, they piteously pleaded for mercy "for their babies' sakes." The scene was a most heartrending one. Judge Bragley, with tears in his eyes, said the law was inexorable, but he would fix the lowest penalty prescribed. The women then prayed for mercy and for the welfare of their babes, shrieks as they were finally removed by the officer. They said that a man named Kirby had threatened their lives if they did not swear as they did, and that they had for years lived in mortal terror of him. Both are respectable women, of good local repute. Their babies accompany them to the penitentiary. An effort will be made to secure an executive pardon in their case.

These women are sisters of the wife of James Kirby, alias Simmons, a well known cracksman, who, with a man named Edwards, was last November sentenced to states prison in Wisconsin for five years for burglary in Madison. At the trial of Kirby these women swore that they were at Baraboo at Mrs. Merraot's home, the 16th of July last, the night of the burglary, and that Kirby was also there. They also said that that night Mrs. Merraot gave birth to a child. The attempt to prove an alibi was unavailing, however, and Kirby was found guilty, after a most exciting trial. The women were then indicted for perjury in the case. It was proven that the child was born May 6, and that Kirby was not present even at that time.

Two Judgments.

Bishop Turner, of the African M. E. church, who lives in Atlanta, Ga., a man who is regarded as eminent among his people, was asked how it was so many colored men had to be lynched of late for outraging white women. He replied: "I know as much about my race as any man that lives. I travel and mingle with them daily in all parts of the land, and there is no truth in more than one out of 500 cases reported." He further said, that during the war when the white men were all at the front fighting like tigers the negro men remained at home, and took care of the wives and daughters, and not a case of the kind was ever reported, but now since they have returned it is an every-day occurrence, if reports are to be taken as evidence. "I could tell wonders on that subject if I had a mind to. The truth is, it's a change of tactics to kill negroes with; when a fellow becomes a little pestiferous or displays rather too much manhood in a community, this charge is trumped up and he is killed, because they know the country will accept that charge as justifiable." The bishop grew indignant and his face frowned, while he exclaimed "the reports are false; yes, they are lies, sir; an infamous slander. But, thank God, there are two judgments—there is one judgment here and another in the world to come, and both will ultimately vindicate the negro, while curses will follow those murderers and their children through time and eternity."

Police vs. Preachers—War in Boston.

The Rev. Dr. A. J. Gordon, paster of the Clarendon street Baptist church, in Boston, Mr. H. L. Hastings, a well-known publisher of religious works, and about a dozen others, were arrested Wednesday for holding a religious service on the common on Sunday afternoon last. The police say they violated a city ordinance in making such use of the common. The church people declare that they will hold meetings as usual next Sunday, and thereafter, and the police say that they will arrest any man who opens his mouth to address a crowd on the common on Sunday.

The evangelists announced that most of the clergyin Boston will be on hand next Sunday, and that when one has begun to speak and has been arrested, another will take his place. "They will have to arrest 100 or more ministers and prominent men if they attempt to carry out their plan," said one of the officers of the Y. M. C. A.

Terrific Gas Explosion.

One of the huge gas meters at the works of the St. Louis Gaslight company exploded Wednesday with a terrific report, which could be heard for blocks around. After the smoke had cleared away the employees of the works who rushed to the scene found three men lying about the meter. Investigation showed that John Burns and Tom Doran were dead, and Thomas Killian, who was injured about the head, was insensible, and in a very serious condition. All the men had been employed in cleaning out the meter which exploded, and which had been out of use for some weeks. John Burns, one of the victims, had his head torn completely from his body. He leaves a wife and three children. Tom Doran, a gas helper, 23 years of age, single, had his skull crushed completely in and died instantly. Thomas Killian, a gas fitter, who was severely injured, was unconscious for more than an hour after the accident, but he may recover.

Dynamite Under a Train.

Late Sunday night, as the regular Denver & Rio Grande train from Salt Lake was approaching Denver a terrific explosion took place directly under the engine, extinguishing the lights and breaking the windows of the locomotive and forward coaches and violently wrenching loose the rails. Dynamite or giant powder had evidently been placed under the sleepers of the track. Passengers to the number of 170 were shaken up and badly scared. Search failed to discover the perpetrators.

Idaho Mormons.

In spite of the denial made, upon the authority of prominent Mormons, that their people offered resistance to the Federal officers in Idaho, the Salt Lake *Tribune* vigorously insists that the facts as telegraphed originally have been thoroughly substantiated by letter and telegraph, as well as by the published accounts in various Idaho newspapers.

A GANG OF FORGERS.

Their Operations in Chicago, Where They Made a Haul of $7,000.

The following dispatch from a Chicago detective agency has been sent to police headquarters at St. Louis:

"An Englishman named H. S. Strong obtained $7,000 from a bank in this city by passing forged letters of credit. Description: 55 years old; five feet seven inches; weighs 200 pounds; red, full face; mutton chop, grayish whiskers; wore a round top Derby hat, dark cut-away coat, drab check pants; had a heavy single link gold chain, and is supposed to have left here to-day. Watch the trains and examine the hotels; if found, arrest and wire me."

It seems that Strong, or whatever his real name is, evidently belonged to a gang of forgers who have previously operated in this country and in Canada. The victims of Strong's forgery in Chicago are the officers and shareholders of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, and the amount is $7,000, as stated in the dispatch to St. Louis. It is claimed that an attempt would be made to defraud the banks there by the gang to which Strong belonged, and had issued warning accordingly. The plan of operations seems to be the forgery of a number of circular letters of credit, purporting to have been issued by some well-known banking institution of Great Britain. The amount of each is usually £50, or $250. They are operated by members of the gang simultaneously, or nearly so, in the Canadian and American cities, and the banks victimized are nearly always Canadian, Scottish-American or Hibernian. The forgers usually make up as Scotch farmers desirous of going into the farming or stock raising business in this country, or English tourists, younger sons of the aristocracy, etc. In the case of Strong it appears he presented himself at the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Chicago, presenting letters of credit of the National Bank of Scotland, Glasgow. The signatures appeared to be all right, and the cash was promptly paid over the counter. He spoke little, and conducted himself to the mind of the bank cashier like an ordinary English gentleman of fortune on pleasure or business bent. He departed on receiving the money.

The Commercial Convention.

The Commercial convention met at Atlanta, Tuesday, with 301 delegates present from 29 states. Speeches of welcome were delivered by Mayor Hilyer and Henry W. Gray, of the *Constitution*, Gen Brinkerhoff, of Ohio, and D. R. James, of New York. W. X. Ware, of Columbus, O., was selected as temporary chairman, and Mark Hardee and H. H. Calimiss, both of Georgia, were elected secretaries. A permanent organization was effected by the election of Hon. Philo Parsons, of Detroit, as president, and a vice president from each state represented. Gen. Lawton, who was to have read a paper on reciprocity treaties, was not present, and his place was filled by W. M. Burwell, of Louisiana. A long discussion followed.

In the National Commercial convention Wednesday, Burwell's paper on reciprocity in trade, created a lively running debate, which was renewed with vigor on reconvening in the evening. The subject was dropped, and the question considered, "Does the public interest require the enactment by Congress of a uniform bankrupt law?" The vote resulted 263 ayes, nays 153.

S. Dana Horton, of Ohio, delegate to the international monetary conferences of 1878-81, next sustained the affirmative of the resolution looking to the stoppage of the coinage of silver.

In the evening session, G. G. Sims, member of Congress for Colorado, took up the discussion as to the suspension of silver coinage, which he opposed. The convention here suspended further discussion on the silver question to hear Gen. John B. Gordon discuss the subject, "Does the public interest require national control of railway transportation?" Gen. Gordon took the affirmative.

A resolution was offered by Mr. Hankey, of Colorado, to the effect that the interests of the country required a continuation of the coinage of silver. This resolution was defeated by an overwhelming majority. Fully one half of the Southern delegates voted in the negative. A noticeable vote was that of the Louisville delegate against continued coinage.

The Plymouth Water.

Prof. R. C. Kedzie, of the Michigan Agricultural college, has recently made an interesting analysis of well and hydrant water sent to him from Plymouth Pa., the town which has sprung into prominence by reason of its epidemic of malignant typhoid fever.

Prof. Kedzie says: "Both of these waters are bad—unfit for potable and culinary use. The well water is simply horrible. I have examined many bad waters, but never found one entirely unfit for use. It belongs to the dung heap rather than the dinner pot. It swarms with the low forms of life in countless numbers. The hydrant water contains the same animal cules, but in a smaller number. The examination of this water awakens surprise, not that many are sick in Plymouth, but that any should be well."

All About a Handsome Widow.

Pedlar's Mill village, in Amherst county, Va., was the scene of a general fight between two families and their connections, in which pistols and other weapons were used. The officers of the law, however, had heard that the affray would take place and were prepared and stopped the fight before any one was killed. The fight was the sequel to the following affair: A short time ago a handsome widow was engaged to be married to a prominent young man in the neighborhood who, on his last visit to her house, discovered his fiancee and a well-known physician together under suspicious circumstances. What he had discovered so worked upon the young man's mind that shortly afterwards died a lunatic. The parties concerned all occupy high social positions, and until now the matter has been kept from the public.

The Iron Workers.

The iron manufacturers and workmen are in session in Pittsburg, considering the new scale proposition of the Amalgamated association. The manufacturers claim that it does not make a uniform reduction for all classes of labor. It is believed, however, that it averts all danger of a general strike, and a number of mills, including Carnegie's, will continue to run at the reduction proposed, no matter what the other mill owners decide to do. This being the case, the manufacturers will be weakened from the start, if they decide to enter into a contest. The amalgamated men are in good cheer, and are strong in the belief that their last proposition will be accepted.

A West Virginia Yarn.

A special from Ripley, W. Va., says: A new species of wild animal has lately been discovered in this county. Three of these animals have been seen, one of which was shot and killed and another was caught in a trap set for foxes. The little prisoner refused food, and in a few days starved to death. The animal shot weighed about fifteen pounds. Its head and ears were like those of a human. The face and mouth resembled those of a ground hog. The tail was six or eight inches long, terminating like that of a rattlesnake. The beast is destitute of hair, has a back like a child, is furnished with claws, and walks upright.

A Handsome Corpse.

A New York special of Friday says: A very handsome and respectable looking young lady registered at the Grand Union hotel last night as Miss J. Jones, and was assigned a room. This morning she was found dead, lying across the bed with a bullet hole in her breast. She had been reading Dickens' "A Tale of Two Cities," and is supposed to have been seriously affected by the story, which led her to end her life. The young woman had cut all the marks from her clothing save one on an undergarment which read "R. B. Bedford." There was not a scrap of paper or anything else in her effects by which she could be identified. The beautiful suicide was placed on a slab in the morgue.

Pennsylvania Redistricted.

The Pennsylvania legislature has passed a congressional apportionment bill, which gives the Republicans eighteen and the Democrats eight sure districts. While two are naturally Democratic, but considered debatable, one of these has been represented for years by Congressman Brumm, who has been elected because of his gerrymander proclivities Philadelphia is given six instead of five districts as now. Ex-Speaker Randall's district is left strongly Democratic. All the other Philadelphia districts are surely Republican. Congressman Bayne's district, in Allegheny county, has been very much disturbed for the purpose of defeating his renomination.

Pres. Cleveland "Very Unfortunate"

The New York *Tribune* prints the report of the case of the state of Michigan against the Phœnix bank, brought before the New York court of appeals in 1855 by G. V. N. Lothrop. The case appears in the 33d New York reports, page 9. The case involved a claim of $16,000, advanced to the state on the 13th of March, 1838. The *Tribune* says Mr. Lothrop appeared at a great disadvantage in the case, and intimates that President Cleveland has again been very unfortunate in his choice of a foreign minister. The publication will, no doubt, create a great sensation.

GEN. LOGAN'S SPEECH.

A Long Contest, Conducted in a Spirit of Fairness, and the Right Man Elected at Last.

Upon the announcement of the vote, electing Gen. Logan Senator, that gentleman was called for, and being conducted to the Speaker's desk, spoke as follows:

"Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representat

see that they are provided for. He does not seem to feel badly over his defeat for the Senate, and if the truth were known it is probable that he is secretly glad that Gen. Logan did triumph so long as he himself could not carry the legislature. He and Logan are old friends, and he would naturally prefer his succesful rival to any other Republican, and he would have preferred any Republican rather than have any other Democrat but himself elected. Not that Morrison is not a true Democrat, but he knows as well as anybody that if a Democratic Senator were to come from Illinois an ordinary member of the House hailing from Illinois would have little to do with the distribution of patronage, and that today is regarded by the Democrats as the chief mission of the party.

Jeff Davis's Secretary of State.

It appears that R. M. T. Hunter, Jeff Davis's secretary of state, was appointed to the little customs office in Tappahannock, Va., practically to give him a support, as, at the age of 75, he is in need. The Virginia delegation did not encourage his appointment. It was an act of the President alone.

The old gentleman will have but little to do, as his deputy will do all the work. The position will pay Mr. Hunter about $600 per year. Mr. Hunter was offered and declined the position as secretary of state in the cabinet of President Pierce. It is said it is the only case where that position has ever been declined. Mr. Gallagher, chairman of the Democratic State committee, has requested the privilege of going on Mr. Hunter's bond. He is an old personal friend.

Frederick Douglass.

Information has been received here that letters of administration have been issued in New York to Herman Kulich, of Hohsen, counsel for Frederick Douglass, on the estate of Ottilia Ossing, who died in Florence, Italy. She left about $18,000 in Hoboken property, a half of which was bequeathed to Henry Pergh in trust for his society, and the rest to Mr. Douglass for his services in elevating the colored race. As Mr. Douglass is already pretty well "fixed" in the way of his world's goods, there need be no fear on the part of his many friends that he will want for means to buy the necessaries of life in his declining years.

The Apaches.

Gen. Endicott has sent dispatches ordering Gens. Schofield and Pope, commanding the divisions of the Missouri and Pacific respectively, to co-operate with Gen. Crook in suppressing Indian outbreaks in Arizona and New Mexico, adding: "These outbreaks must be stopped in the shortest time possible, and every precaution taken to prevent their recurrence in the future."

Postage Stamps.

The postmaster general has awarded to the American Bank Note company of New York the contract for foreign postage stamps for the next four years at $101,516.82 per annum for ordinary stamps (which will be printed entirely by steam) and $2,442.79 for postage due and other issues of stamps, making a total of $103,959.61 per annum. The price paid for ordinary stamps under the new contract will be 6.99 100 cents per 1,000, as against 9.19 100 cents under the present contract. As nearly four billions of stamps are required annually to meet the needs of the service, the saving of three cents per 1,000 during the next four years will show a considerable reduction in this item of expenditure.

Appointments.

The following fourth-class Ohio postmasters were appointed: N. B. Webster, Ansonia, Darke county; Peter J. Thompson, Bipleysville, Huron county; Thomas F. Hostings, Red Haw, Ashland county; Geo. Sower, Columbiana, Columbiana county; Irwin Ferguson, Lucas, Richland county. All these out the first were removals.

Locusts.

Prof. Reiley says the 17-year locusts whose visit he has predicted are harmless to growing crops, and do no injury except to the twigs of forest and fruit trees. Wherever young orchards have been planted on land which has been cleared during the last 17 years the trees are liable to suffer somewhat, but it is probable that kerosene spray upon the trees will protect them. The ordinary locust, which is so destructive to growing crops, has jaws which cut, while the 17-year species, more properly called the cicada, has only a beak through which he sucks his nourishment.

Cleveland and Hayard.

The *Star* points the following: "There is considerable talk in political circles about the relations between the secretary of state and the President. There is a rumor that Mr. Bayard may not remain in the cabinet much longer. According to the current report the President has not been pleased with some of the diplomatic appointments made by the secretary of state, and it is even said that of late the President has seen fit to make some selections for diplomatic offices not entirely in accord with the wishes of the secretary."

Notes.

A discovery of glaring pension frauds in the office of Maj. F Adreon of Baltimore is reported.

It appears that Butts, a one-armed soldier employed at the treasury, was discharged on recommendation of Sen. Cockrell of Missouri on a false statement of facts.

The fact that the treasury has gained $3,000,000 in silver and lost nearly as much in gold is thought to indicate a change in methods of disbursements, which acts against silver.

F. A. Sartzeler, of St. Louis, has been appointed chief of the bureau of statistics of the treasury department, vice Joseph Nimmo, jr., who resigned by request.

The secretary of the navy is considering the advisability of the appointment of a board to investigate the expenditures in repairs of the United States steamer Mohican, at the Mare Island navy yard. It is reported the cost of these repairs amounted to about $750,000.

Among the immediate friends of the President who are looked for offices, are Thomas Curtin, of New York, to be chief of the secret service, and James F. Crocker, of New York, to be commissioner of education.

The locusts predicted by Prof. Riley have appeared in this vicinity near the Signal station at Fort Myer. They were found from nine to twelve inches below the surface, about an inch and a half long, with wings just commencing to form.

The excess of the value of exports over imports of merchandise was as follows: During four months ended April 30, $53,747,618; in ten months ended April 30, $162,096,351.

Proposals for the postoffice department envelopes show that on official envelopes the lowest bid is about one-third the price paid last year for the same envelopes, while the lowest bid on registered envelopes is about 30 per cent. less than last year's price. The total number of postoffice envelopes used last year was over $3,000,000.

The grand jury of the Criminal court returned five new indictments against G. A. Whitaker and six against John W. Drew and Dan Corrigan, for presenting false vouchers on the navy department. The indictments are based upon bills presented the bureau of medicine and surgery of the navy department from May, 1883, to October, 1883, and amounting to $10,000.

Mrs. Mary Long, reappointed postmistress at Charlottesville, Va., has had rather a singular political experience. She is the daughter of Gen. Sumner, a gallant Union officer, who lost his life at Chancellorsville. Her husband was a general in the Confederate service, and he, too, was killed at the same battle. She was appointed postmistress at Charlottesville by Grant, and has been recommissioned by every Republican President since.

Postmaster-General Vilas intends to order that the New York firm of John W. Lovell & Co., who publish cheap novels daily, shall be forbidden to send the novels through the mails as second-class matter. Under the claim that they were periodicals published daily and tri-weekly they have been able to send tons of freight through the mails at the low rate of two cents a pound. The decision that such matter is not mailable as second-class matter will, it is said, amount to the proscription of the cheap novel business.

A census of the District of Columbia taken by the police develops the fact that the present population is now 203,973, an increase of 28,548 within five years. As the district embraces Maryland not within the limits of the city of Washington, the population of the latter is several thousand less. The present population of the city is 169,658, or an increase of nearly 10,000 within five years. The colored inhabitants of the district have increased in number from 33 per cent. in 1880 to 38 per cent. in 1885, and it is estimated that at this rate of development the district will be nearly divided between colored and white people in 1890.

A letter has been received from Sergt. Bates, the celebrated flag-carrier, applying for a position "where the duties are commensurate with his ability and the pay not too small." A brief biography of the sergeant accompanies the application, wherein he recites the fact that he is 47 years old, in fair health and born of American parents. He adds that he has carried the United States flag a distance of 48,000 miles, delivered 2,600 lectures to a million and a half of people and used his best endeavors to promote a more cordial feeling between the citizens of the North and South. Bates concludes his voluminous letter with the announcement that he is a Democrat, and if appointed would work for the benefit of the grand old Democratic party.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Afghanistan.

The governor of Persian Sarakhs has granted the request of the Russian commander at Merv, to allow two battalions of Russian troops to march through Persian territory, on the left bank of the Tejend river, the roads on the right side being flooded.

British officers have arrived at Herat. They were warmly welcomed by the inhabitants. The officers report that the fortifications of Herat are stronger than they had supposed they were.

Great Britain.

The London *Times* says: "It is impossible to deny that the prevalent feeling of anxiety and uncertainty is still growing. From the scanty information given by the ministers it is evident that we are no nearer to a satisfactory settlement than we were at the beginning of the matter. There are no signs of advance in the negotiations, but on the contrary, there are ominous evidences of a stand-still."

Russia.

The Czar will review the entire Russian fleet between Cronstadt and Sveaborg in June, when there will also be various manoeuvers and coast attacks.

The Amoo-Daria steamship company is formed of Russian and German capitalists. The company intends to open a regular service between Balkh and the Aral sea, and has bound itself, in the event of war, to place its steamers at the disposal of the Russian government for the transportation of troops.

Russia is constructing batteries at all the stragetic points along the gulf of Finland. Large orders have been issued for gun carriages.

The St. Petersburg police, on the night of the 18th inst., arrested eleven Anarchists in the Peskis quarter of the city, and seized a number of important Nihilist documents.

Rumors are current to the effect that the Anglo-Russian negotiations have collapsed. It is believed, however, that the rumors originated with the war party.

A battalion of engineers has arrived and set to work attending the fortifications at Sebastopol. The erection of the iron clads on the docks is being hastened.

France.

FRANCE AND CHINA.

France has presented a list of ten conditions, as the basis of peace. China has accepted seven, and rejected the others.

DEATH OF VICTOR HUGO.

Victor Marie Hugo died in Paris at 1:30 p. m., aged 83 years, his bedside being surrounded by sympathizing friends.

It is reported that M. Hugo bequeathed his manuscripts to France, and that he left it to the republic to select a burial place for his remains and to decide as to the form of his funeral.

The archbishop of Paris sent specially to Hugo's residence, offering to visit him and administer spiritual aid and the rites of the Catholic church. M. Lockroy, the poet's son-in law, who was in attendance at the death bed when the cardinal's proffer came, replied for Hugo, declining with thanks the archbishop's tender, and saying for the dying man, "Victor Hugo is expecting death, but he does not desire the services of a priest."

The newspapers of Paris appear in mourning. It is believed that the funeral will be the grandest seen in France for a century. The poet was sketched as he lay on his death-bed by the great painter Bonnot, who will transfer to canvass the impression taken.

In the Senate, M. Le Royer delivered a eulogy on Hugo. The speaker said that for the past 60 years Victor Hugo had been the admiration of France and the world.

[Victor Hugo was born at Besancon, in 1802. His father was distinguished French general of the imperial army, and Victor's early years were spent with him in the isle of Ilhs, Italy, Rome and Naples, returning to Paris when eight years old. In 1815 he became a student at Toulouse, and early attracted attention as a poet and scholar. In 1845 he was created a peer of France by Louis Philippe. Returned by the city of Paris after the revolution of 1848, he took his seat among extreme Democrats, one of whose chief orators he became. On the *coup d'etat* of December 2, 1851, he was among the first to be expelled from France, but never lost an opportunity to compose burning philippics in prose and verse against Napoleon. On the fall of the empire he returned to France and joined the Republicans. Since 1871 he had resided in Paris. He was a prolific writer, did not confine himself to any one line, and was remarkably successful in reaching the popular mind.]

The death of M. Hugo dwarfs every other subject in Paris, political as well as social.

The dying man lay in a trance for some hours before the end. He awoke suddenly, raised his head, gazed at his family, and friends standing around the bedside, and sank back lifeless. His white hair and beard grew quite long during his illness. His body is much emaciated, but the brow retain its grandeur.

Lockroy closed the front door, leaving a table in the street for visiting cards. Immense quantities of flowers are arriving at the residence. Deputations from the municipal government and from parliament offered their condolence.

Mme. Bernhardt, dressed completely in white, brought with her an immense crown of white roses. Lockroy and Hugo's grandchildren are bowed with grief.

Half his fortune (4,000,000 francs) is bequeathed to his daughter Adela, who is in a lunatic asylum. It was Hugo's wish that his heirs and executors should hereafter join in building a lunatic asylum.

Jules Simon says the whole academy will attend the funeral, and Maxime DeCamp will deliver the oration.

Hugo's last words were, "Adieu, Jeanne, adieu," addressed to his favorite granddaughter.

BARTHOLDI'S STATUE OF LIBERTY.

The steamship Isere, with Bartholdi's statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World" on board, started from Rouen Thursday for New York. The departure of the vessel with its valuable cargo, was made the occasion for quite a demonstration, all the civil and military authorities of the city assembling at the pier to witness the event.

STREET FIGHTS IN PARIS.

Sunday being the anniversary of the fall of the commune the communists of Paris attempted to hold a demonstration at the tombs of their comrades in the Peere la Chaise cemetery. The police interfered and prevented displays of seditious emblems. A serious conflict ensued, in which several men were wounded.

The police ordered the communists to surrender their red flag. The latter refused, when fighting ensued. The police drew their swords and drove the rabble against a heap of stones. The rioters used the stones as missiles, and one of the policemen was knocked senseless, and another's jaw was broken. The Republican guards, with fixed bayonets, charged the mob, wounding several in the foremost rank, one fatally. Several reporters were arrested, but afterwards released. One anarchist received five sabre cuts, and others were fearfully gashed. The police were unusually severe, showing no quarter. The scene resembled the outbreak of a revolution. The shops in the vicinity of the riot were hurriedly closed, and the utmost excitement prevailed until a late hour.

It was said at a late hour that five persons were killed and 80 wounded during the rioting. The police maintain that ten persons only were severely wounded, and that no persons were killed.

Egypt.

All troops from Suakim have been ordered to remain in Egypt, in accordance with a telegram from the British government. The Guards will go into garrison at Ramieh, and the other troops at Abassieh, near Cairo.

London papers unanimously express the opinion that the detention of the guards at Alexandria and of the Australian contingent at Aden is on account of the attitude of Russia and that there is a serious obstacle in the way of completing the negotiations for peace.

Ten per cent. of the British troops remaining at Suakim are ill. The Hussars have sailed for home. An armored train patrols the Suakim-Berber railway every night as far as Otao. The hostile Arabs are very active as marauders. Thursday they succeeded in obstructing the track with heaps of earth and brushwood after the patrol train had passed, but the train on its return easily pushed through the obstruction.

A CONSPIRACY AGAINST ENGLAND.

The London *Times* returns to the *Bosphore* incident for editorial comment, and makes it the subject upon which to base a general review of the whole situation in Egypt at the present moment, as affected by the conflicting interests of the various European powers. In the course of this article, it says: "There is too much reason to fear that a hostile combination against British influence and interests in Egypt has been organized by the European powers. Their action in respect to the Egyptian convention and in forcing the Khedive by their protests to refund the five percentage which had been deducted from the amount of the coupons, has been clearly intended to show that they are determined to insist upon every point against England."

In this opposition of the European powers to British interests in Egypt, the *Times* distinctly sees must be taken into the account in any determination of the future policy of England upon the Nile.

"We have, now ever," the article continues, "the advantage of possession, and this is a fact which just now it is not amiss to emphasize."

Speaking of the order issued detaining in Egypt the guards who were on their way home from Suakim, the same article says: "There is no need to attribute this action to the position of the Anglo-Russian difficulty. There is more than enough in the affairs of Egypt to enforce the necessity of precaution, if not to justify positive disquietude."

GEN. GORDON'S DEATH.

Gen. Sir Charles Wilson, who succeeded Gen. Sir Herbert Stewart in command of the advance corps of the Khartoum relief expedition, after the latter was wounded at the zereba battle, has sent in his official report in response to the charge that Gen. Gordon might have been rescued alive if the troops under the command of Sir Charles had not been unnecessarily halted at Gubat for three days.

The report explains this three days delay in starting up the Nile to the rescue of Gen. Gordon by the necessity of the security of the small force at Gubat against an attack then threatened from Berber in the north and from Omdurrman from the south. The report further states that after the arrival of troops at Gubat it required a great deal of time to select crews and prepare the steamers for the advance to Khartoum.

A NEW MOHAMMEDAN LEADER.

The French *Societe Geographie* has received news from the Upper Congo that the large Mohammedan population inhabiting that region, excited probably by stories of El Mahdi's success, have resolved to assert their claims to the center of Africa. The immediate occasion of this extraordinary movement is said to have been the conduct of one of Henry M. Stanley's convoy expeditions. This expedition and the convoy guarding it was commanded by an agent of the International African association. Instead of descending the Congo river with its valuable collection of ivory, the expedition proceeded under the protection of a powerful Arab chief named Tipu Taib, eastward to reach Zanzibar. Tipu Taib had not known of the existence of ivory fields in the interior until he saw proofs of it in the rich stores gathered by this expedition, and as soon as he had discharged his task as escort and learned all he could, he raised a powerful army and proceeded into the interior. The stories about El Mahdi and his expulsion of the English from the Soudan are supposed to have been carried to the turbulent Mohammedans by Tipu Taib, and it is feared they may make it very difficult for the international African association to carry out its projected work of establishing the free state of Congo. Tipu Taib's army is exceedingly strong. Three thousand of his soldiers, it is said, are armed with modern rifles. This army, the report states, is now advancing, making its way by pillage and massacre. At awine station has been sacked andd destroyed. The negroes who inhabited it fled in panic before the attack. Tipu Taib has proclaimed the Congo as territory belonging to the Soudan of Egypt, and he has announced his intention to suppress all opposition to this claim. The country around Lake Tanganyika is at present the center of the movement started by Tipu Taib, but it is thought that all the Mohammedan races living in the belt of territory running thence in both directions across the continent will be seized with the new fanaticism, which promises such wealth and power for them.

The Cholera.

Two deaths from cholera at Marseilles were reported Wednesday.

Central America.

After five hours of sanguinary fighting at the town of Armenia, in Salvador, the Salvadorian army routed the revolutionists and captured a large quantity of arms and cannons. The revolutionists are led by Meuendez. The arms and guns captured were supplied by Guatemala. Many prisoners were taken by the Salvadorians, who are in full pursuit of the retreating insurgents.

The mediation of Honduras, which had for its objects a settlement of the difficulties existing between Salvador and Guatemala, has failed. The revolutionary forces, led by Menendes, who has been clandestinely armed and assisted by Guatemala, has been driven back by the St. Ana troops to the town of San Salvador. Four hundred Gautemalian troops crossed the frontier of Salvador. This invasion complicates matters and probably will result in re-opening the whole Central American question. It is expected that the original alliance against Guatemala will be renewed.

Canada.

A LARGE SUM INVOLVED.

In 1788 Alexander Fraser, of the Hudson Bay company, married an Indian maiden named Angelina Mendoza. The marriage according to the custom of the country, then Rupertsland, (now the Canadian Northwest) was devoid of legal or religious ceremony. In 1843 Frazer died intestate, leaving an enormous sum of money together with much valuable property, yielding many thousands of dollars annually in rents. The litigants in the present case are Wm. Fraser, claiming relationship with Alex. Fraser outside of this marriage, and Thomas Jones, who asserts the legality of the marriage and claims to be a grandson of Alex. Fraser by the marriage. The Superior court of Quebec has upheld the legality of the marriage. The total amount involved will reach $3,000,000. The case goes to the privy council.

PRISON LABOR.

The law against the importation of goods the product of prison labor is being rigidly enforced in Ottawa. Since the tariff resolution to that effect was introduced, a number of seizures at various ports of the prohibited goods have been made, but as these consignments were ordered before the law came into operation, a re-exportation has been permitted. It is intended, however, to confiscate any goods, the product of prison labor, purchased and imported since the law came in force.

WAR MATERIAL.

Large quantities of war material, consisting mainly of field battery guns and ammunition, including a full complement of guns for the Montreal field battery, sent out from England for Canadian use, are now being landed at Quebec and placed in the citadel for use there or conveyance west as may be required. The guns taken to the Northwest by Battery A will, it is understood, be left at some fort on the Saskatchewan for defense after the termination of the present campaign.

RIEL'S CITIZENSHIP.

The following statement in regard to Riel's citizenship is made in Ottawa on the best authority: Riel took an active part, late in 1882 or early in 1883, in the Montana territorial elections, having become an American citizen there. He created considerable excitement in the election referred to, being an active worker for the Republicans. After the elections were over he was prosecuted on a charge of having induced several half-breeds to vote, although they had not the necessary qualifications. Before the prosecution had got fairly under way, however, he fled to his old home at St. Vital, Manitoba. He subsequently returned to Montana on a flying visit, and removed his family to St. Boniface, Manitoba; then in the fall of 1883 he went up into the Saskatchewan country, where he has been ever since. There is no doubt whatever as to his American citizenship.

RIEL'S TRIAL.

Attorney-Gen. Hamilton, of Winnipeg, interviewed as to how Riel's alleged American citizenship would affect the latter's trial and punishment, says: "Riel can be tried by military court-martial, just the same as if he were a British subject. No right of citizenship gives protection in case of such an offense. Riel could also be tried in the civil courts, and condemned, and in either case the sentence could be executed with perfect safety. Even if he were an American citizen, he forfeits all protection by violating the law of the country in which the act providing for punishment in such cases was passed. A military court martial is likely to be adopted in Riel's case, and doubtless in any event the sentence will be executed."

POUNDMAKER'S SURRENDER.

Col. Herchimer at Battleford has telegraphed to Inspector Norman, of the municipal police, at Winnipeg, as follows: "All the teamsters taken by Poundmaker's Indians have been released, and he has sent in here, asking for terms of peace."

THE NEW ROUTE TO EUROPE.

Capt. William Adams, a famous Dundee whaler and Arctic navigator, is in Halifax. The Arctic ship Alert will start for Hudson's Bay next week to bring home the men who spent last year at the stations along the shores of Hudson's strait, established by the Dominion government for the purpose of taking meteorological and other scientific observations, and replace them with men two will remain there another year. The whole American and Canadian Northwest is vitally interested in the opening up of the long-talked of route to Europe by way of the Hudson's Bay. Capt. Adams has had a third of a century's experience in the Arctic waters. He will go out on the Alert, as the representative of the Winnipeg & Hudson Bay Railroad and Navigation company, to report upon the feasibility and practicability of the route. In an interview, Capt. Adams expressed the opinion that Hudson's bay and straits are more feasible and practicable for navigation from the middle of June to the end of October, to ships properly equipped with two and one-half inch iron plates for outside shell, with suitable ice stem, inside fortifications, and with extra beam. The ships should be limited to 2,500 tons in size. They need not be wooden ships, as after making two trips to Hudson Bay in the season, they should be employed in the Atlantic or any other trade. He thinks that there is as much danger in navigation on the coasts of New Foundland and Nova Scotia when the ice is breaking up in the spring as in the navigation of the Hudson Bay in the four months indicated. The opening up of this route will bring the heart of the great Northwest as near to Liverpool as New York is to-day.

Lieut. Gordon expects to reach Hudson's straits by June 10. Provisions for the ensuing year and eighteen tons of hard coal will be left at each station. A large quantity of evaporated vegetables will be taken to the stations. Between 30 and 40 applications have been made for positions as observatory men. Much valuable information is expected to be obtained from the observations made during the past year, as to the formation and breaking up of the ice and in regard to its movements, also relative to the navigation of the straits. After leaving Fort Churchill, a running survey will be made on such portions of the eastern shore of the bay as are practicable.

The Alert is expected to arrive back in the straits about August 25, and the remainder of the time will be occupied in surveying as much of the coast of the straits as is possible. Three representatives of the Hudson Bay railway company will join the expedition for the purpose of reporting for the company. Dr. Bell, fellow of the Geographical society of Ottawa, will be attached to the staff as geologist and medical officer.

Sen. Sherman In California.

Sen. John Sherman was tendered a public reception Monday by members of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, Board of Trade and Manufacturers' association. In replying to an address of welcome, Sherman touched on the silver question, and said we want a certain adjustment between silver and gold, that both of these metals may be coined free; that they may be deposited in the United States treasury in exchange for money certificates, and both be so adjusted that they may travel all over the world, equal to each other in every land. To accomplish this, silver must be purchased, coined and paid out at the market rates or received on deposit at market rates and paper money issued for it. This will give a bi-metalic money, good not only in San Francisco, but in New York, London and all other parts of the world."

Sherman leaves Wednesday for Oregon and Washington territory, returning East via the Northern Pacific.

Iron Workers Fail to Agree.

The scale conference of the iron manufacturers and the Amalgamated association, which has been in daily session at Pittsburg since last Friday, adjourned *sine die* without having reached a settlement. Sec. Martin, of the Amalgamated association, in speaking of that conference said: "Perfect harmony prevailed, but the manufacturers wanted too much. In the interest of peace, the iron workers' committee made concession after concession, until finally, they were forced to refuse to make any more changes." In conclusion, Mr. Martin said they would stand out for six months if it was necessary to gain their point. If the mills close down nearly 100,000 men will be thrown out of work.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Australia lost $44,000,000 from pleuro-pneumonia, introduced by a single cow that was supposed to have recovered.

It is stated in Buffalo that James F. Crocker, of that city, is to be appointed United States commissioner of education.

The Scott temperance act, which permits the sale of liquor only upon a doctor's certificate, was defeated at Kingston, Ont., by 45 votes.

The grand jury in Springfield, Mass., found two indictments against the Boston & Albany railroad company for running Sunday trains.

The total imports of dry goods at New York during the past week were valued at $1,490,588, and the amount thrown on the market at $1,568,753.

The lead mines at Galena are more prosperous than at any time for twenty years. One firm has this week sold to smelters 100,000 pounds of mineral.

At Kingston, Mass., all the schools were closed on account of the diphtheria prevalent among the pupils. There were four deaths Sunday, and more are expected.

The most extensive mountain fire that has ever been known in Maryland is now raging on South Mountain, just north of Middletown. A large force of men are fighting the flames day and night.

The graves of Confederate dead in Elmwood and other cemeteries in Memphis, were decorated Saturday. The exercises were of the usual order. Col. Josiah Patterson delivered the oration.

The New Orleans exposition will be closed May 31. Friends of the exposition have raised $105,000 by subscription to meet the expense of carrying it over until next November, when it will be reopened.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the past seven days number for the United States 214, and for Canada 25, or a total of 239, as against 220 last week and 248 the week previous.

A Marshall, Ill., dispatch says: The locust plague will probably visit this section. In plowing several gardens the little ravagers were turned out of the ground by countless thousands, and in an almost matured state.

The New York board of Aldermen appointed a committee to receive the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty on its arrival. Mayor Grace and the citizens and organizations were requested to co-operate with this committee.

A courier from Fort Bowie brings information that the Apaches killed two men at Eagle Creek Tuesday night. Deming, N. M., reports that the Apaches killed four miners at Alma, a small mining camp on the Frisco river.

Hon. S. S. Cox, in a letter addressed to Orlando B. Potter, says he will leave for Constantinople in the middle of June, the banquet, to take place in New York, has been tendered Mr Cox by nearly 100 well-known citizens.

The Indian police and a posse of citizens had a desperate fight last Thursday in Choctaw nation, Indian territory, with a large party who were driving off several hundred head of cattle. One desperado was killed, two others captured, and the remainder escaped.

The will of William W. Smith, of Worcester, Mass., gives his whole estate to the A. B. C. F. M. for the education of colored youth in Africa. He was a single man, somewhat eccentric, and had no confidant. His executor judges that the amount may reach $25,000, and perhaps much more.

Col. Rockwell, brother-in-law of James A. Garfield, delivered a lecture in New York Thursday night. He said that the dying man was very anxious too see his cabinet, but was forbidden by the doctors. Among the last remarks was this: "I would like very much to see old Jim Blaine."

William H. Vanderbilt, accompanied by his son George W. Vanderbilt and Dr. J. W. McLane, sailed for Europe Saturday. Mr. Vanderbilt, prior to his departure, said he expected to be home again in three weeks. He is taking the voyage for his health, and said he had no business purposes in view.

The Tammany Hall committee on organization passed resolutions approving the civil service laws, and urging the President to select for the collectorship of that port "a man who, while able to unite the different Democratic factions in the city, would at the same time best represent the city's commercial interests."

A telegraph operator who copies directly from the sounder upon a type-writer is reported from Nashville, Tenn., the first and only operator who has succeeded in doing this. One night recently he received and copied 15,000 words of press matter, delivering it to the news editor of the paper in handsome type-writer copy.

Miss Cleveland, who has been visiting friends in New York for some days past, has returned to Washington. It is understood that Miss Cleveland, while in New York, placed the manuscript of a book in the hands of a publisher, who will soon issue it. The name of the publisher and the title of the book have not yet been announced.

Martin Burckess, an 1812 veteran, died at his son's residence at Somerville, Mass., aged 97. He was the last survivor of the party who, under Capt. James Lawrence, in the government man-of-war Hornet, captured the British brig Peacock. He was the man who climbed the mast and first discovered the white flag flying from the Peacock.

The body of a wealthy farmer, named John Allanton, was found by fishermen in the Dupage river, near Channahon, Ill. During the campaign he bet heavily on Blaine, and declared he would not live under a Democratic administration. He disappeared November 14. Around his neck was a rope attached to a 25-pound weight.

Rev. Mr. Onderlonk, of St. James college, Hagerstown, Md., has received a telegram from the state department at Washington, stating that Sec. Bayard had been informed by the Ecuadorian minister that his government had released Julio R. Santos, the American citizen about whose imprisonment there has been so much correspondence.

Randolph Harrison, commissioner of agriculture of Virginia, under date of May 16, to T. W. Tallmadge, of Milwaukee, says he has taken a trip through some of the richest counties of Virginia, and finds the condition of wheat and oats wretched. He estimates the state will not produce over 8,000,000 bushels of wheat this year, against 7,000,000 in 1884.

A strange disease, baffling the skill of the physicians, broke out in Paris Road, a small station on the Panhandle line, eight miles from Pittsburg, a few days ago. In one family alone there have been five deaths. Eight persons have died and eight more are sick. Local physicians refuse to attend the patients and Steubenville, O., physicians are there. The disease is spreading, and all cases prove fatal.

The Trades assembly of Chicago has, by an overwhelming majority, decided not to permit Socialists and Anarchists, as such, to participate in its annual parade. A resolution has also been adopted prohibiting the carrying of any banners in the procession other than those of the trades unions or the American flag. This provision is directed against the black and red flags of the Anarchists and Socialists.

Messrs. Funk & Wagnalls, New York, have published in conjunction with the revised Old Testament a "companion" to it, from the pen of Dr. T. W. Chambers, one of the American revisers, who is familiar with the work from the beginning. The progress of the language rendered many changes necessary of words and phrases now obsolete, and hence unintelligible, and the companion contains a large number of definitions.

Angelia, wife of John Davis, a Methodist minister of Chattanooga, was found dead in her bed. The post-mortem examination revealed bruises all over her body. Hardly a six-inch spot could be found that was not black and blue. There were no cuts on her body. Her husband was arrested and lodged in jail, charged with beating his wife to death. He confessed that he had cruelly beat his wife several times of late. A bottle half full of laudanum was found in the house, and Davis claims she poisoned herself.

A very peculiar and extremely fatal disease of short duration to the patient is prevailing in Wayne township, Jones county, Iowa, and mostly in Onslow and Langworthy. The disease is first noticeable in a very slight sore throat; from there it goes to the lungs, and finally lodges in the spine, when death immediately follows. The disease is supposed to have been brought from the old country by a family who lately arrived from Germany, and it is the opinion of doctors that it is a species of ship fever.

An American Consul Who Knows How to Resent an Insult.

The southern mail for Rio Janeiro brought an explanation of the grounds for the arrest of Mr. MacKay, United States consul at Rio Grande de Sal, on April 16. According to the Rio Grande papers, Mr. MacKay had long been a special mark for the attacks of the ultra-clerical paper called the *Maruy*, of which a certain Thadeo Alves de Amorium was editor. Finally, on the 12th, these attacks culminated in an attack upon MacKay's mother, and in scandalous assertions as to his own intimacy with two respectable ladies. Mr. MacKay was seated in the theater on the evening of the 16th, when the said Amorium passed, scraped his feet on the floor to draw attention, looked at the consul in an insulting manner, and spat loudly. MacKay jumped up, and, after some exchange of words, Amorium raised a sword stick and struck at MacKay, but the stick caught in a chandelier and broke. MacKay then drew a small revolver and fired four shots, three of which struck, but as Amorium ducked, produced only superficial wounds. Amorium then drew a pistol and fired, but the pistol was seized by a bystander, whose hand was severely mangled by the charge. Amorium was taken out to have his wounds dressed, and MacKay, accompanied by the German consul, proceeded to the residence of a police magistrate and surrendered himself, whereon he was lodged in the apartments of the staff major in the police barracks; and where next day over 400 of the chief inhabitants of the city went to compliment him and to offer their services.

A Missing Veteran.

Early in the winter of 1883-4 a case of extreme destitution was reported to the Society for Organized Charity, of Cleveland, O., in which George A. Patchen, an ex-soldier of the Twenty-ninth Ohio volunteers, and wife, were the principal victims. Memorial post, G. A. R., interested themselves in the case, and the family were placed on their feet. About this time an application was made for a pension for Patchen, which has been granted, and the final returns are in Cleveland, uncalled for. Patchen having left the city, and nobody knows his whereabouts.

The Trade Dollar Youth.

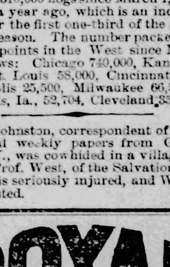
The trade dollar in the interior of Alexander Hibbard, of Milwaukee, began to assert its presence Saturday night, when the young man experienced considerable pain in the chest. The attending physician is of the opinion that the coin is on the move. Young Hibbard eats no solid food and lives chiefly on ground flaxseed. This diet will be continued. The physicians differ as to the probable location of the dollar. Some say it is still in the stomach, others that it is in the bowels, while a few believe the troublesome coin lodged in the œsophagus. The last opinion seems to be borne out by the experience of Hibbard, who has complained continually of pain in that region. The case is exciting increased interest.

Pork Packing.

The Cincinnati *Price Current* says: A small increase over the preceding week is shown in the number of hogs handled by the western packers during the past week, the total being 155,000, making an aggregate of 1,310,000 hogs since March 1, against 1,110,000 a year ago, which is an increase of 200,000 for the first one-third of the summer packing season. The number packed at the principal points in the West since March 1 is as follows: Chicago 740,000, Kansas City 300,000, St. Louis 58,000, Cincinnati 40,000, Indianapolis 25,500, Milwaukee 66,500, Cedar Rapids, Ia., 52,704, Cleveland, 35,000.

C. W. Johnston, correspondent of several sensational weekly papers from Gloversville, N. Y., was cowhided in a village drug store by Prof. West, of the Salvation army. Johnston is seriously injured, and West has been arrested.

ROYAL



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A New Deal in the Chicago Election Frauds.

Late Tuesday night a novel development in connection with the city council canvass of votes cast at the late municipal election was made known. Last Monday evening the council referred the returns of the third precinct of the Third ward, from which the ballots were stolen, to the council committee of elections for its decision for their admissability. Alderman Appleton, of the Second ward, is chairman of this committee, and the returns in question are legally in his possession. Tuesday night he left the city, saying he would be gone a month for his health. Without these returns Neumeister is elected city clerk; with them he is defeated. It is claimed that the council will now close the canvass, on the ground that it cannot wait for Alderman Appleton's appearance with the returns.

A Tip Top Bear Story.

A large bear which had been stealing sheep from the pastures, near Bushore, Pa., for several weeks, having eluded all efforts of hunters to capture it, the farmers who had lost animals by its depredations, rigged up a trap. On Tuesday last the bear was seen by some boys in a small swamp. The farmers killed a sheep and placing it on the edge of the swamp, fixed seven loaded rifles about it on all sides and so arranged that the instant the bear moved the carcass a small battery would be discharged into his body. On Wednesday morning when the trap was visited the bear was found dead by the side of the sheep. Seven bullets were found in its body, showing that the plan had worked with infinite success. The bear weighed 400 pounds.

Salvation in California.

The salvation army had a grand gathering from the different cities of the state, at Sacramento. After a parade through the city, they went to the Sixth street church, where it was the intention to hold an all-night prayer meeting. While the salvationists were engaged in the exercises, the church was invaded by several hundred men and boys, who mobbed the salvationists and wrecked the church, smashing in the windows and everything movable. The salvationists fled from the building, and the mob followed and attacked them on the streets. Many of the members, male and female, were severely injured. The entire police force was out and after some difficulty succeeded in dispersing the mob. No deaths are reported.

A Bad Indian Loose.

Intelligence from Fort Apache, Arizona, says that old Chief Geronimo and 50 Chiricahua Apaches broke away from San Carlos reservation, Sunday night, and headed for the Tierra Madre in Mexico. Gen. Crook has ordered all available troops in the field from Forts Apache, Bowie, Grant and Thomas and a company of cavalry from Fort Apache is now in hot pursuit. No casualties had been reported at noon, but should the warriors be overtaken a hard fight is expected as Geronimo is the "bad Indian" who caused so much trouble in Mexico a year ago and with whom Gen. Crook carried on negotiations which resulted in the return of his band to the reservation.

Carving a Baby.

Madison Lewis, (colored) of Long Island City, left her six months' old baby in charge of her son, aged 6 years, and her daughter, aged 4 years, while she visited a neighbor. When she